The Racine Journal.

VOLUME XLIII. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1895.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 38.

BOOM FOR MORTON.

Gov. Levi P. Morton Endorsed for President by New York Republicans.

The Convention at Saratoga Void of Factional Contest.

Platt, the Leader, Greeted With Cheers—The Old State Officers Will be Renominated.

Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 17—There is every probability that by 6 o'cock tonight the state Republican convention will have adjourned, after nominating a full state ticket and adopting a platform. There is no change in the situation this morning.

The slated ticket does not change and the harmony is only slightly broken by the contest for nomination for court of appeals judge in which countest Judge Martin of Binghamton stands first. The remainder of the ticket consists of renominations of all state officers.

At 11:30 o'clock not a delegate had put in an appearance at the hall but the majority were about the streets watching and listening to the two bands of music that had come along with the delegation from Glenns Falls. The Albany Capitol City club, with another band, arrived about 11:40 and for the first time the village streets look on a convention aspect. The first arrivals at the hall were bevies of beautiful girls. There were more women present than at any convention in years.

At 12:20 Mr. Platt entered the hall and there was an uproar that was astonishing, men standing on the seats and cheering vociferously while the band played "Hail to the Chief". At precisely 12:31 Chas. W. Hackett, of the state committee, rapped for order and Dr. Carey, of the Episcopal church offered prayer, praising God for patriotism, which he termed "The foundation of pure politics and therefore of the nation."

Chas W. Bowen of New York, introduced this resolution: "All Republicans of New York, in state convention assembled cordially endorse the administration Gov. L. P. Morton and express the hope that his name may be presented to the national Republican convention of 1896, as the choice of the Republican representatives of the empire state for the first place on the presidential ticket." The resolution was adopted by acclamation amid great applause. A recess was taken until 3 p m.

A Break in Sight.

After the recess of the convention was taken a complication arose that threatens to dispute the entire proceedings of the afternoon. The committee on Contested Seats is meeting and hearing the contest in the First Erie district. It has been given out, that Congressman Mahan delegation will be seated. At 2:30 an informal meeting of the Erie county delegation was held and it was determined that the entire delegation would bolt the convention if such action was taken. Not only was this determined, but Comptroller Roberts announced that he would withdraw his name as a candidate if the thing occurred and would thus break the slate.

THE HORSELESS CARRIAGE.

Consul at Havre Tells of Their Uses in France.

Washington, Sept. 17—Because of a the large number of inquiries received Consul Chancellor located at Havre has supplied the department of state with a supplementary report on horseless carriages. He says that bicycles and tricycles with the petroleum motor added weight considerable less than 100 pounds. The price is about $250. In order to get the machine in motion the rider after mounting turns a tap to admit the petroleum which at the same time turns on an electric current which ignites the vapor. He then propels the machine with his feet until he finds the motor is working. There is also in course of construction a somewhat similar machine to carry two persons. For the propulsion of ordinary carriages a kind of steam horse is used. The front wheels are removed and an extra wheel attached to a projecting platform of the steam horse. In these engines coke is used for fuel and there is no noise, smoke or steam. The weight is not greatly increased. Prices range from $1,800 to $2500. Smooth roads are essential to the use of the carriages.

NEW BICYCLE RECORDS.

Chicago, Sept. 17—The following road records have been allowed by the Century Road club of America:

R. P. Searle, 12,300 miles during 1894, Illinois state record; L. C. Wahl, 50 miles, 2:15 May 10, American record; C. T. Earl, five miles 12:12, June 22, New York state record; G. W. Wolfe, Chicago to New York, 6 days 3 hours 10 minutes, July 22 to 28, Course record.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Mat Myrup, Liberty street, a son.

TRACKING UP DURRANT.

The Prosecution Winding the Net of Circumstantial Evidence About Him.

San Francisco, Sept. 17— Slowly the prosecution is taking Theodore Durrant up to Emanuel church door with Blanche Lamont. The couple have now been traced to the "Mission" to the corner of either Alencia and Twenty-First streets or Valencia and Twenty-Second streets. If they got off the car at Twenty-Second street, they were within 300 feet of the church door. The next movement in the prosecution will undoubtedly be to bring out the testimony of Martin Quinlan, who says he saw Durrant and the young lady at Twenty-Second and Bartlett streets. Then will probably come the story of Mrs. Lonke who saw them enter the church and then the reluctant tale of Organist King, to whom Durrant appeared, dusty and flustered, and said he had been overcome by gas. After this there is still the pawnbrokers story of the attempt to pawn the dead girl's rings and the other bits of corroborative evidence to bolster up the main case. And after all is over, the defense will begin the work of tearing the whole fabric to pieces; of rending the chain link from link, in proving innocence in the face of an appearance of guilt or of leaving the whole case to be clouded with doubt and conjecture. The lawyers for the defense, in the face of all that is piled up against them are easy and confident. "We will clear him in three minutes" is an expression said to have been dropped by one of Durrants' attorneys.

TWO COACHES DITCHED.

A Soo Passenger Ditched by the Spreading of Rails—Fourteen Injured.

Minneapolis, Sept. 17—The westbound passenger train on the Soo line leaving here yesterday morning met with a serious accident near Annandale, Minn., about noon. By the spreading of the rails the two rear coaches were ditched and a number of the passengers injured. Miss Katie Hanson, of Elbow Lake, Minn., sustained the most serious injuries: but 13 others, including W. D. Washburn, Jr., son of the ex-senator were more or less bruised.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. Morris J. Jones, who has been visiting friends in the city, left for her home at Red Oak, Iowa, today.

Miss Alma Ashy has returned from a two weeks visit at Rockford, Ill.

Mrs. W. C. Cameron, of Michigan, is in the city visiting her mother, Mrs. Lugg.

T. H. Compty departed today for Omaha, Nebraska, where he will visit friends for a few weeks.

Miss Helen Converse is spending a few weeks with relatives at Clinton, Wis.

Mrs. Elmer E. Chamberlain, of Waupaca, is visiting for a few days with her cousins Mr. and Mrs. E. Hiland Pitcher at 823 Lake avenue.

Mrs. H. N. Binney attended the marriage ceremony of Miss Marriot Fowle and M. H. Howes at South Milwaukee yesterday.

Arthur McKercher is visiting friends at Portage and at other portions of central Wisconsin.

Mrs. C. S. Nichols departed for New Haven, Conn., yesterday for an extended visit.

Miss Agnes Jensen is dangerously ill with typhoid fever at her home on Forest street.

Katherine Estelle Reeves and Harold Sherwood, a stylish couple from Chicago were united in marriage Sunday afternoon by Rev. J. E. Farmer at the First M. E. parsonage.

Miss Alvina Chapek left for her home in Milwaukee last evening after spending a week with her brother Charles Chapek in this city.

CITY BREVITIES.

Work of enlarging the Good Shepherd church is being pushed as rapidly as possible.

Three cases of scarlet fever and one of diphtheria were reported at the health office this morning.

Work of cleaning up and repairing the machinery of the Star mill is being pushed as rapidly as possible. With no drawbacks the concern will be started on October 1.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Hannah Hendricksen will take place tomorrow afternoon at 1:30 from the house on Milwaukee avenue and at 2 o'clock from the Emaus Lutheran church on Mound avenue.

The Northwestern Railroad company are beautifying their right of way in the vicinity of the Northwestern depot, by constructing grass plats to the west of the tracks.

Good Crops.

Chief of Police J. W. Johnson has received a letter from his brother, Congressman Johnson, who is located at Petersburg, N. D. He says that crops are excellent up that way. He has threshed 300 acres of wheat on his farm and got 1,044 bushels, a little over 36 bushels per acre.

KENOSHA ARSON CASE

Jury Secured to Try the Celebrated Arson Case.

State and Defense Present the Case to the Jury.

Names of the Gentlemen Selected—They Are all Farmers—J. V. Quarles Assisting the District Attorney.

Kenosha, Wis., Sept. 17—The Chicago Bedding company arson case continues to be the all absorbing topic of interest in this city. For the past two days an effort has been made to secure a jury, but it appeared that every man that called had read about the case and formed an opinion. The sheriff was obliged to summon two special venires and still it was not ample. This morning, however, 12 good and loyal men were found who had not formed an opinion and were decided to hear and determine upon the fate of the accused men, Perrin, Jacobson and Bloch. The District attorney presented his case to the jury and told what the state intended or would make an effort to prove and the defense also presented their side of the case and stated what they intended or would make an effort to prove. The court room is packed with a motley crowd and the greatest interest is taken in the proceedings. The jury selected to hear the case are as follows: Elwood Foslick, Thomas Ellis, Howard Voslick, Alvin Herrick, J. N. Crowley, E. Foulke, T. Peterson, Joseph Dolton, N. Newberry, Charles Lubio, Lester Holtz and G. Gates. Al are farmers and live in different sections of Kenosha county. The prisoners are represented by Kickham and Colonel Foster, of Chicago and Kavenaugh and Fisher of Kenosha. J. V. Quarles of Milwaukee, is assisting District Attorney Buckmaster, prosecute the case.

DOING GOOD WORK.

The Young Women's and Young Men's Christian Associations Doing Noble Work.

The educational department at the Young Womens' Christian association will open Oct. 1, with a very excellent course thoroughly planned and offering the best opportunities to our young women, who are members. Since all may become members all may have these privileges. The teachers of all the classes cannot be announced today, but the classes are assured, however. Mrs. Ida Walker of Milwaukee, will conduct the physical culture, opening on Thursday evening of this week. Mrs. Erskine will continue her class in Shakespeare, elocution, current events, common English branches, sciences, elements of physiology and hygiene, cooking, dressmaking and fancy work will be taught. Now is the time to join before the classes become too full to accommodate more.

Members of our Young Women's Christian association are growing enthusiastic over the state convention which occurs in Milwaukee, Oct. 10 to 13. A large number have signified their intention to attend and they will be richly repaid. Misses Price, Leever, and Stevens, Mrs. Hobart, Dr. Johnson, Prof. W. W. White, all of Chicago, will be present, and other prominent speakers will help to make the programme very strong. Make up your mind to go. The Milwaukee association members will entertain you free of charge.

Education of Young Men.

The educational committee of the Young Men's Christian association hold a meeting last evening and discussed matters pertaining to the establishment of a night college during the coming winter. Another meeting will be held on Thursday evening when complete arrangents will be perfected. The branches of study which have been decided upon and will be taught include arithmetic, bookkeeping, short hand, penmanship, electricity, English, geometry and mechanical drawing and orchestra music. The corps of teachers will embrace many of the leading instructors of Racine and the list will be ready for publication after the meeting Thursday night. This addition to the Y. M. C. A. is a most worthy one and ought to be encouraged by citizens generally. It will give the poor young man a chance to secure an education with little cost.

WARRANTS ISSUED.

Charging Four Milkmen With Selling Adulterated Milk.

H. C. Adams State Dairy and Food Commissioner, and Mr. Mitchell, state Chemist arrived in the city this morning and are in consultation with District Attorney Peter P. Nelson, in regard to the milk test made here a couple of weeks ago. They discovered that four samples of milk taken was adulterated and the result is that four warrants have been issued and placed in the hands of the sheriff charging the four milkmen with selling adulterated milk. The warrants will be served this evening or tomorrow morning.

A BIG LAW SUIT.

Commenced by Emily Slauson Against the Goodrich Transportation Co.

County Surveyor Sayre G. Knight has been engaged making surveys of the Goodrich Transportation company dock property during the past week. It is done preparatory to a big suit being tried in the circuit court. Emily Slauson widow of the late George W. Slauson, has commenced an action in the circuit court of Racine county, against the Goodrich company, to recover from the said company the title to a large portion of dock property occuied by the company, at or near the mouth of the river. Mrs. Slauson claims that the at time the Goodrich company secured a title to its original dock property there was a strip of dry land between the eistorly boundary of such land and waters of Lake Michigan. Since that time the waters of the lake have receded and extensive accretions have formed adding largely to the dry land area. It is to recover this new ground that the suit is brought. The Goodrich company on the other hand claim that the land purchased by them extended to the lake and that the accretions belong to it. The property is of large value for dockage and in view of the questions involved will be an interesting case.

At present the largest part of the Goodrich company buildings stand on the property claimed by Mrs. Slauson and the estimated value of the same is from $10,000 to $12,000. Quarles, Spence & Quarles of Milwaukee, are the attorneys for Mrs. Slauson and Thomas M. Kearney of this city, for the Goodrich company.

NEARLY A FATAL BLAZE.

A Child of Frank Rogers Pulls a Lighted Lamp From a Table.

Last evening about 7 o'clock the residence of Frank J. Rogers, No. 923 Wisconsin street, came near being destroyed by fire, and at the same time his fifteen months old baby might have been burned to death. The child was left seated in a high chair in the parlor, and pulled a table cloth and large lamp to the floor. The carpet was set on fire and also the table cloth and a sofa pillow. When Mr. Rogers entered the room it was filled with smoke and the fire was spreading. The baby was laughing and enjoying the scene. As soon as possible Mr. Rogers dropped his little boy through a window and carried the baby to the back outside. Then he threw the lamp out of a window and proceeded to fight the flames. They were getting a start of him when a young man named George and Mr. Kambach came to the rescue. Upstairs was a sick lady and it was necessary to get her out of the house. After a hard fight the fire was subdued. The damage will not be more than $50 and is covered by insurance. Mr. Rogers says that had he been two minutes later entering the room his baby would have been burned and fire beyond control.

TRYING TO BURN A TOWN.

Fire Bugs at Work in Marshfield, Wisconsin.

Attorney Thomas M. Kearney returned last evening from a business trip to Marshfield and other northern cities. He states that the storm of Sunday last, was very severe in that vicinity and nearly reached a cyclone. During the worst of the gale several fires broke out and it was feared that the town would burn. The majority of people in the city believed that the lightning caused the fires, but the mayor of Marshfield and others believe that it was the work of incendiaries. For sometime past a gang of fire bugs have been making a determined effort to burn up the city and became so desperate that Pinkerton detectives were employed to catch the guilty if possible. When Mr. Kearney left no arrests had been made, but the leading men of the place were pretty well stirred up over the condition of things.

Orpheus Club.

Last evening the Orpheus club held its meeting at Castle hall. Prof. Protheroe was present and stated that it was important to choose what the club would sing first. "Elijah" and "The Messiah" were voted on. "The Messiah" was chosen. Mr. Geo. Bolton read the report of the club which showed a debt of about $100. Various schemes were discussed to wipe out this debt and finally it was decided that 50 honorary tickets be issued and sold and that each member should try and bring a new member or members It was proposed that a social committee be appointed, two from each part. Upon the resignation of Mr. Evans from the Board of Directors Mr. J. T. Rowlands was appointed to the vacancy. It was decided to commence regular work Monday, September 23.

OBITUARY.

Dorsey.

John Dorsey died at his home on North Geneva street at 4 o'clock this morning of a complication of diseases. Deceased was nearly 70 years of age and was an old resident of the city. He leaves a wife but no children. Funeral Thursday morning at 9 o'clock from St Patricks church.

DUNRAVEN'S LETTERS

The Correspondence on the Race Made Public.

Iselin's Offer to Sail Over the Match Acknowledged by Dunraven.

Defender's Owner Places Himself Square With the Englishmen and Shows Who Was Unsportsmanlike.

New York, Sept. 17— Commodore James D. Smith chairman of the America's committee gave the following correspondence to the representatives of the press this afternoon and in handing it over he said: "The first letter first submitted from Mr. Iselin explains itself. I do not know where to apply to Lord Dunraven to get a copy of Mr. Iselin's letter offering to resail the protested race of Sept. 10, but the following correspondence shows the facts as Mr. Iselin's letter of Sept. 10, also does. The fact of his desire to resail the last two races, or failing in this, to sail the whole match over, was most magnanimous and liberal on Mr. Iselin's part, a fact which we surely cannot deny". Following is copy of the letter sent yesterday by Mr. Iselin to Mr. Smith:

Dear Mr. Smith, Sept. 16—I enclose copies of Dunravens' two letters to me. Fortunately I did not keep a copy of the short note I sent him about resailing Tuesday's race, but as he has my permission to publish it, you can, of course, obtain a copy from him." I consider it most unfortunate that we could not have devised some way whereby the last two races could have been resailed. I still hold that if Dunraven and myself had consented to have the races resailed, the committee could have so ordered and without in any way affecting their position. Now, of course, it is too late to do anything and all that I ask is that my offers be fully set forth in the report of your committee, namely: My hailing at the time of start and finish of the last race; my asking for a meeting of the Cup committee the next day; my offer to resail both races; and my willingness to begin the whole match over under any conditions and at any place and time agreeable to Dunraven.

Yours very truly,
C. Oliver Iselin.

Copy of Lord Dunraven's first letter to Iselin:

430 Fifth avenue, Sept. 11,

Dear Mr. Iselin: I have received your note in which you express a wish that yesterdays' race should be resailed. This is a proposition to which of course, I cannot agree. You would not have protested had you not believed that Valkyrie had caused a foul by committing a breach of the rules. If she did, she must take the consequences. The regular committee has decided for reasons according to their best judgement but which I confess are beyond my comprehension, that I did break the rules. I made no protest because I thought the foul was probably accidental, but considered that Defender caused it. You consider that Valkyrie was to blame. The committee decides that you are right and I am wrong, and there the matter ends.

Yours very truly.
Dunraven."

(Copy of Dunravens' second letter:)

Bay Ridge, Thursday. "Dear Mr. Iselin: I certainly could not entertain your suggestion. Had the committee ordered the race to be resailed, that would have been a different matter, but how could I possibly agree to resail a race decided and given against me by the decision of the committee? I wrote you last night to this effect and am sorry you did not receive my letter. I had no opportunity of communicating with you this morning, but Mr. Duryea will, I dare say, have informed you as to my views. Thanking you for your suggestion, I remain,

Yours very truly,
Dunraven.

LENOX PLEADED GUILTY.

Richard Lennox Sentenced for Forgery at Milwaukee—Other Criminal Matters.

Milwaukee, Sept. 17—Richard Lennox, one of the most noted forgers in the country, pleaded guilty to a charge of uttering and passing forged paper today and was sentenced to two years in the house of correction. He has been in jail for 14 months, the banks which he victimized preferring restitution than justice, but Lennox's pals failed, to show up and he concluded to take his sentence.

Bank President Indicted.

Portsmouth, O. Sept. 17— John W. Overturf president of the defunct Citizens Savings bank, was indicted today for the embezzlement of city money, deposited with him as city collector, when the bank failed two years ago.

Safe From the Lynchers.

Osage City, Kan., Sept. 17—Lew Thomas who last night outraged the imbecile daughter of O. E. McElfish, is safe in jail at Lyndon, where he was taken at 1 o'clock this morning after an unsuccessful attempt was made to lynch him. Today the feeling is quieter and it is not believed that another attempt will be made to lynch him.

Railroad Commissioner Here.

State Railroad Commissioner Duncan McKenzie, of Madison, is at Hotel Racine today. He came here for the purpose of inspecting the railroad crossings of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad company at Racine Junction.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE NEW TELEPHONE COMPANY

An Ordinance Introduced at the Council Meeting Last Night.

The initial step for the establishing of a new telephone company in this city has been taken. At the council meeting held last night an ordinance was introduced to grant to the Northwestern Telephone and Electric company, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, the right to place and maintain its poles and lines in the streets, alleys and public ways of the city of Racine, on certain conditions and terms. The company agrees, if a franchise is granted, to furnish for the use of the city in accordance with the conditions and regulations at any time made for the use of telephones by other subscribers, six telephones to be placed in city offices, free of charge; they also offer the free use of their poles for city wires of all kinds. The maximum charge for telephones to private subscribers in business places shall be $30 per annum and in buildings used exclusively as private dwellings $18.

If the company fail to have their exchange open and in operation within one year from the time of granting a franchise, the ordinance shall be of no effect.

It was ordered that the company have the ordinance published so that it can be carefully read by councilmen and others. It appears in the Journal today.

The company have a system in operation at Oshkosh and were recently granted a franchise at Sheboygan, Wis.

AMUSEMENTS.

"The Defaulter."

"The Defaulter" will be produced at Bello City Opera House on Saturday evening. "The Defaulter" is a "hit," and a big one. The initial production in Chicago last June showed that, beyond a doubt, with one exception, the entire press of Chicago agreed that it was one of the best things Carter had ever turned out.

Star Course.

Contracts for the Star Course of the Y. M. C. A. have been closed, and the list of attractions secured are the best in the field. It will open on the evening of October 5 by Dr. Tabor of Chicago.

COURT AND CRIME.

Justice Morey says that it is generally a feast or a famine with him. Yesterday he disposed of seven cases and performed one marriage and today he has done nothing.

The chicken stealing case was adjourned to Monday next in Justice Wentworth's court yesterday afternoon.

The police patrol wagon was called to a house on Center street to take in a son who was making an effort to brain his mother with a club. The lad escaped by doing some tall running.

Communication from W. W. Dingee.

In a recent issue of the Journal a dispatch was printed from Washington in effect that William E. Nott, an old journalist, protested against the proposed spreading of Lincoln's Gettysburg oration on a bronze tablet to be erected on the Gettysburg battlefield without the use of quotation marks. Nott contends that the now famous phrase, "A government of the people, by the people and for the people," was not original with Lincoln, and says that it first occurred in a letter written by Henry Wilson to James Redpath and others Nov. 27, 1860.

The following communication, with the printed dispatch attached, was received at this office today:

Editor Racine Journal: The enclosed clipping is from the Journal of the 15th. Mr. William E. Nott will have to go ten years back of the time named for the origin of the sentiment in question. In a Thanksgiving sermon on "The State of the Nation," preached in Boston, Nov 28, 1850, by Theodore Parker, occur these words: "A government of all, for all, by all." W. W. Dingee.

Elected a Lieutenant.

The members of Company F, Wisconsin National Guard, held a meeting last night. Before drill Sergeant Olson was elected First Lieutenant in place of Geo. Rogers, resigned. The election of a Second Lieutenant in place of Geo. Bowen, was deferred. There were forty-two men at the meeting and it was decided to give a complimentary hop after the semi-annual inspection which occurs on the night of September 30.

Kenosha Old Settlers Dying.

The Old Settlers of Kenosha county are rapidly dying off. Up to date 161 have died this year. The last death is that of Patrick Bailey. He expired yesterday in the 88th year of his age. The mortuary record is believed to be the largest ever established by the old settlers society in this state.

NEW BOARD SEATED.

Omaha's Municipal Wrangle Settled by the Supreme Court.

New Board of Fire and Police Commissioners Given Their Offices.

The Failure of Gov. Holcombe to Attend a Meeting Not Permitted to Jeopardize the Interests of the Municipality.

Omaha, Sept. 17—A special to the Bee from Lincoln, Neb.: The supreme court this morning filed its decision in the Omaha fire and police commission case with the clerk of the court. It is quite voluminous, comprising several thousand words, covering all of the points raised by the attorneys and quoting many authorities. The decision in substance finds for the new board of fire and police commissioners and declares the act constitutional.

Upon the point raised by attorneys for the old board that Gov. Holcomb did not attend the meeting of Churchill and Russell at the time new board was named, the court holds that the interests of a state or municipality are not to be jeopardized by the action of one party.

In conclusion the court finds that Broatch, Vandervoort and Foster are the lawfully constituted board of fire and police commissioners of Omaha.

CLAIMED THEY WERE ROBBED.

Two Complaints Against Thieving Tramps Made at the Police Office.

A colored man giving his name as Dodge and claiming Kenosha as his home complained to the police this morning that about 9:30 o'clock last night he was robbed at the yards of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad company. He alleges that two tramps attacked and relieved him of $7. There were three $1 bills; two silver dollars and some change. He gave a description of the two highwaymen and the police are on the lookout for them.

Hans Johnson, a farmer, was around town this morning telling how bold highwaymen stole his watch, knife and $1. He was walking north on the Milwaukee road and admits that he had been drinking. He tumbled into a ditch and went to sleep. When he awoke his watch and money were gone

BAUMAN GOT HIS FEE.

Lively Tussle With a Young Man at the St. Paul Depot.

An amusing incident occurred at the C., M, & St. P. depot last evening. Frank Bauman, the expressman, hauled the baggage of a handsome and stylish traveling man from a hotel to the station. The charges were 50 cents, but the traveling man only wanted to pay 25 cents. Frank demanded the half dollar and said he was entitled to it. The traveler made an attempt to board the train, but Frank grabbed his satchel and then took him by the neck, and then there was a wrestling match all over the platform. But the traveler paid the half dollar and then boarded the train and swore he would fix Bauman, but Frank boarded his wagon drove up town and whistled, "I Owed $10 to O'Brady, but I Paid It."

WAS IT NANSEN'S SHIP.

A Danish Trading Ship Reports Sighting a Vessel Fast in the Ice.

London, Sept. 17 —Advices have been received here from the Danish trading station of Augmagsalik on the eastern coast of Greenland that a ship, supposed to be Dr Fradjof, Nansen's Fram was sighted at the end of July, stuck fast in an ice drift.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1895.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and set of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1.40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the *Weekly Courier-Journal*—a ten-page, eight-column Democratic newspaper, Henry Watterson, editor—will be sent one year to any address for $1.20.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

The Racine Journal and Chicago Inter Ocean.

As will be seen by the announcement in another column, the Racine *Journal* and Chicago *Weekly Inter Ocean* will be sent for one year for $1.20. This offer will be held good only for a limited period, and should be immediately taken advantage of by all those desiring a first class home paper and a leading Chicago paper, such as the Chicago *Inter Ocean* is.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

OBITUARY.

Palmeter.

Mrs. Eliza D. Palmeter, relict of the late John H. Palmeter, died at her home 941 La Salle street, at 9:20 o'clock last night, aged 71 years 6 months and 3 days. Deceased had been quite feeble for several years past, having suffered two paralytic strokes. During the present summer she had enjoyed fairly good health, better in fact than in previous years. Saturday night at a few moments before 10 o'clock Mrs. Palmeter was stricken with a paralytic stroke. Physicians were summoned and everything done to relieve the suffering patient, but she steadily grew worse and died in less than 24 hours after the stroke.

Deceased's maiden name was Fish and she was born in Rhode Island, March 12, 1824, and united in marriage to John H. Palmeter, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., September 26, 1844. In 1846 Mr. and Mrs. Palmeter started westward, going from Glen's Falls to Troy by stage, then to Buffalo, and by the steamer Oregon to this city. Mr. H. died November 26, 1889. Some years prior to his death death Mr. Palmeter and his wife decided upon establishing an Old Ladies' Home at Racine and while his estate which was quite extensive was left to Mrs. Palmeter, it was with the understanding and full confidence in the carrying out the benevolent purpose which both of them had so strongly at heart. Deceased, in pursuance of that purpose, had secured the organization of a corporation and appointed trustees of whom she was the president. Preparations were already under way for the establishment of such a home, and even during Mrs. Palmeter's lifetime. A beautiful site has been selected and upon it will be erected a building representing a cost of some $18,000. To this is to be added a very considerable estate as an endowment for the support of the much needed institution which will be a monument to the generosity and thoughtfulness of both Mr. and Mrs Palmeter.

The funeral arrangements have not as yet been decided upon, in absence of relatives who are expected to arrive in Racine within a few hours.

Hendricksen.

Mrs. Gertrude Hendrickson died at her home 1112 Milwaukee avenue at an early hour this morning of disease incident to old age. The funeral will be announced later.

Redman.

Harvey Emmett, the eleven months old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Redman, of No. 1308 Main street, died yesterday morning of convulsions. Funeral at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

FALL OF A BELL.

The Immanuel Church Bell Breaks From Its Fastenings.

And Crashes Down From the Belfry to the Church.

Fifty Parishioners Badly Frightened —Warden Parker Slightly Injured—Bell Had Been up Twenty Years.

The parishioners of Immanuel church, located on North Wisconsin street, to the number of 50 or 60, had assembled for worship about 11 o'clock yesterday morning; the warden, C. E. Parker, was tolling the church bell and a child was to be christened. Rev. J. W. Gilman and the vested choir boys were in the rectory rolling and many people were on the steps outside of the edifice and others were coming along the walks. Suddenly there was a mighty crash and those inside turned and saw great clouds of dust or smoke at the west end of the building near the entrance; at the same time they saw Warden Parker emerge covered with dust and blood oozing down his face from slight wounds

There Was Considerable Excitement.

And it was believed that a stove which had not been used for some months had exploded. Residents within a block of the church also heard the crash and thought a portion of the edifice had tumbled down; Rev. Gilman and the choir boys were not long in hurrying to the church and for a time regular panic ensued. Many of the ladies and children in the church turned pale and became so frightened that they could not move and a few stood by the windows ready to make an effort to leap out.

An investigation revealed that the church bell, which had been up for over 20 years, had broken from its fastenings

And Crashed Down

Through the ceiling of the belfry and thence to the church floor and went half way through. Naturally a cloud of dust occasioned by broken timbers, plaster and other debris coming down, was raised and had a tendency to frighten everybody. It was a very lucky accident. Generally Rev. Gilman and many of the children and older members of the church, stand directly under where the bell fell. This time only Mr. Parker was there ringing it. He heard the bell break away and just had time to leap from under, but some of the broken timbers struck and cut him slightly.

The Damage

Will not amount to over $100. The bell was presented to the church by the old volunteer Fourth Ward Fire company, over 20 years ago and shortly after was put up. The accident was caused by the timbers rotting and refusing to longer support the bell.

It was a long time before those in the building recovered from the fright and during the service Rev. Mr. Gilman spoke of the accident and that the Lord must have been with them in preventing serious accident.

CLOSE OF THE FAIR.

Large Crowds of People Attend the Closing of the Hospital Fair.

The Danish Hospital associations' fair and bazaar which has been in progress at the Hansen-Holm building, State street during the past week came to a successful ending Saturday night. Large crowds of people were in attendance and nearly everything was disposed of. The contest for the most popular lady was spirited and nobody knew the outcome of the vote until the polls closed at 11:30. Mrs. Dr. F. J. Pope secured the prize, however, a beautiful silver berry dish, donated by the Elkins Jewelry company. The ladies toilet set donated by Glosler & Lochner, was won by Jens Jensen, holding No. 3; coal range donated by Carsten Jorgenson, won by Dr. S. Sorensen, No. 290; electric chandeliers donated by D. Elmer Roberts won by H. C. Olson, No. 145; easy chair donated by Robt. Peterson, won by Ove Fisher, No. 7; rope curtains donated by the Schroeder Dry Goods company, won by Fred Rasmusson, No. 6, and the Mitchell, Lewis Co's. wagon was proudly carried away by George W. Gates who held No. 141. George hitched up spanking team of horses to his newly acquired rig and treated his friends to a midnight ride about the city.

The Robinson Drug company enriched the coffers of the association by $100, the receipts of the week at their soda fountain in the main building.

A meeting of the association will be held Wednesday evening and all persons who have bills against the association are requested to forward them immediately to P. B. Nelson, so they can be audited at the meeting.

It is thought that the net proceeds of the fair will reach about $700.

Laid at Rest.

The funeral of Mrs. Wellington W. Briggs, nee Ida Rapps, occurred from the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Rapps of Tenth street, at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon a large number of friends and relatives being present from Chicago, Milwaukee, Delavan and the city. Rev. J. E. Farmer preached the funeral sermon and the pall bearers were J. R. Jones, Jr., Chris Hanson, Oliver Wolff, Louis Klein, John Happ, John Jones. The floral tributes were beautiful. In the death of Mrs. Briggs the community loses an estimable lady, the husband a loving wife and father and mother an indulgent daughter.

SENT TO PRISON.

A Horse Thief and Bicycle Thief Both Punished Today.

Charles Robinson, the young man who hired a bicycle of George H. Crane and pawned it at Mordovia for $10, was arraigned before Judge Frank M. Fish in the circuit court this morning. He pleaded guilty, and when asked if he had anything to say, said that he was 20 years of age; that he was the son of wealthy parents who reside in England; that he came to America for the purpose of seeing the country; that he rented the bicycle and when at Mordovia his money ran out and he pawned the machine; that he had written home for more money and expected it, and intended to recover the bicycle and return it to Racine. Judge Fish sent him to the county jail for a term of six months.

The Horse Thief.

Harry Baker, the man who stole a horse and buggy of Jacob Reitz and was captured at Chicago, was also arraigned and pleaded guilty. He had little to say and Judge Fish sent him to the state prison for a term of two years and nine months. Sheriff Pugh departed for Waupun with his man today. Little is known of Baker here. He came here and worked at the Junction for a time and appeared honest until he secured and ran the horse of Reitz to Chicago.

RELIEF FOR THE MILLS.

Fox River Mills to be Allowed to Use Water--Former Order of the Department Revoked.

Washington, Sept. 16—The acting secretary of war today issued an order, revoking a former order of the department regarding the Fox river in Wisconsin. The paper mills on the Fox river will now be permitted to draw off 40,000 cubic feet per minute, provided the level of the water does not fall 18 inches below the crest of the dam at Kaukauna.

COURT AND CRIME.

Peter Ferdinand, of Milwaukee, arrived in the city Saturday afternoon after the three horses alleged to have been stolen by John N. Lytheko and Richard Niefert, and captured by Policeman Ollerich. He said that Lytheko had never been partner with him and that he simply stole the horses and run them off. The fourth horse which Lutheko said he bought of a man on the road, was stolen from the barn of Jack Sarles, north of the city. Evidently there was something very crooked about the men.

Jack Sarles, of the town of Caledonia, gave evidence to the chief of police and district attorney this morning in regard to his horse being stolen. He said the animal got out of the barn and was on the road side eating grass when two Milwaukee men must have stolen it. Saturday he saw another man leading the animal toward Milwaukee and took it away from the stranger. He could not positively say who stole the animal.

This morning the police found a man near Racine Junction who showed marked signs of being insane. He was brought down to the patrol wagon and is believed to be John Monat who escaped from the asylum at Janesville.

Justice Morey was called out before breakfast this morning to attend to two young men who had been run in by the police for intoxication. They wanted to be on time for work, and the justice accommodated them with a fine and costs. They paid up and went to work.

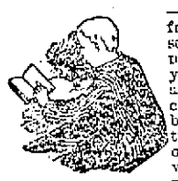
Two Milwaukee men were before Justice Morey today on charge of being drunk and stealing vegetables from gardens at Western Union Junction. They were fined and paid up.

An interesting dog case has been on trial in Justice Wentworth's court today. H. P. Nelson owned a pug dog. The animal strayed away. Anton Carlson had a dog that answered to the description of Mr. Nelson's lost dog and it was replevined. The trial today is for the purpose of deciding the ownership of the animal.

Al. Drake, charged with obtaining goods of W. E. Lunn, under false pretenses, was up before Justice Morey this morning. The charge was changed to intoxication and he was sent up for one day.

Mathew Dunham was arraigned before Justice Morey this afternoon on charge of abusing his wife.

THE SCHOOL BOY



—is often a sufferer from headache. The seat of sick headache is not in the brain, for if you regulate the stomach and bowels you'll cure it. Too much brain-work and brain-tire brings on a rush of blood to the head with headache, dizziness or "nose bleed."

MISS BERTHA WOLFE.

MISS BERTHA WOLFE, of *Dryden, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I suffered from loss of appetite, constipation, neuralgia, and great weakness, and had terrible attacks of sick headache very frequently; also nose bleed. My health was so poor that I was not able to go to school for two years. I took Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and in a short time I was strong and well. Many friends are taking your medicines, seeing what they have done for me."

THE AMERICANS WON

English Beaten Even at Their Own Game, Cricket.

The Match Begun on Friday at Philadelphia Was Finished This Afternoon.

Visitors Made a Great Record in Their First Inning But the Americans Outstripped Them in the Second.

Wissahickon Cricket Grounds, Phil., Sept. 16— The international cricket match between the Oxford and Cambridge past and present and the University of Penn. past and present teams which began on Friday was finished at 3:40 p. m. and was won by the American team by 100 runs. In their first inning the visitors piled 284 runs and when the home 11 made but 138, things looked decidely blue. In the second inning however, the Americans put together 307 runs, giving them a lead of 161 runs. The visitors could not gauge the swift bowling of Patterson and E. W. Clark in their second inning and made but 61 runs.

MEET AT KNOXVILLE.

Sons of Veterans' Encampment Warmly Received in the Tennessee City.

Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 16—The ninth annual encampment of the Sons of Veterans, assembled at Knoxville today. Commander in Chief W. H. Bundy, of Cincinnati, presided. Every state division with the exception of Colorado, California and Oregon are represented.

Three thousand visitors are in attendance. Many of them are men of national importance, among whom are Past Commander in Chief Thomas G. Lawler, of the G. A. R. and Gov. Upham of Wisconsin. Governors Woodbury of Connecticut, and Werts of New Jersey, will arrive today. Gov. McKinley of Ohio, will arrive tomorrow.

The city is one mass of flags and bunting and at night is brilliantly illuminated with electric and gas arches. The encampment is the largest ever held by the order. The programme of entertainment is an excellent one and thousands are being royally welcomed.

TO MEET AT SOMERS.

Milwaukee Presbytery Will Convene at Somers.

The presbytery of Milwaukee, consisting of the minister and one elder from the 32 Presbyterian churches in southeastern Wisconsin, meets in the Presbyterian church in Somers, on Tuesday evening, Sept. 17, at 7:30 o'clock, and will be opened with a sermon by the retiring moderator, the Rev. J. G. Blue, and continue during Wednesday. The following are the officers of the Presbytery: Moderator, the Rev. John G. Blue, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Waukesha; stated clerk, the Rev. Charles S. Nickerson, First Presbyterian church, Racine; permanent clerk, the Rev. G. D. Henver, Chicago, Ills.

RACING WAR SETTLED.

San Francisco, Sept. 16—The Calif and Pacific coast jockey clubs agreed to bury the hatchet. At a conference between the directors of the two organizations it was held that a race track war would ruin racing in San Francisco, as it had done in Chicago and other cities, and to avoid this deplorable result, the directors of the two rival racing organizations agreed to avert the threatened clash by an interchange of dates. The details of the arrangements remain to be perfected. One proposition submitted favored an alternate two weeks of racing at each track. Others thought that the racing calendar should be so arranged that one club would race one week and the other club the next. These matters were thoroughly discussed, but no conclusion was reached. There will be another meeting this week for the further consideration of the plan.

Perpetual Motion Again.

Mr. Otto, of perpetual motion fame, who has spent years of his life endeavoring to solve the problem of perpetual motion, has again made his appearance in this city and will experiment with his pet hobby. He intimated to a newsgatherer that he had the combination sure this time and his fortune was made. It is said that Mr. Otto walked in from Burlington during the night carrying a lighted lantern.

More Racine Grown Peaches.

Thomas Colbert comes to the front with the largest and finest looking peaches grown in this vicinity this year. They are the product of two trees that Mr. Colbert has at his home on Buchanan street. The peaches, of which there is over a bushel, are the equal, if not superior, to any grown in Michigan.

Pleasant Event.

Although the weather was cold Saturday evening a large crowd of people attended the festival and dance of the Hamlet singing society. It was a most enjoyable evening as is always the case at entertainments given by Hamlet.

New Keeper.

Coroner C. S. Stripple will be the keeper of the Racine tramp house during the coming winter. Bids were received for the work on Saturday afternoon and Mr. Stripple was the lowest bidder.

Hood's Sarsaparilla gives great bodily, nerve mental and digestive strength, simply because it purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood.

THE DURRANT CASE.

The Testimony of Mrs. Crosett Will be the Key to the Prosecution.

San Francisco, Sept. 16—The Durrant trial entered upon its ninth week this morning. A slight change in the programme for today was made necessary by the death in the family of Mrs. George P. Dorgan, whose examination was not finished when court adjourned last Thursday.

Durrant's defenders will be unable to persuade Mrs. Elizabeth Crosett to modify her testimony regarding her ride in Valencia street car on the afternoon of April 3. The old lady is as sure of the day as she is of the fact that she rode on the same car with Durrant and tried to attract his attention from the girl that was with him. Mrs. Crosett's visit on the following day was to the home of her son-in-law in Alameda. The aged woman remembers the day she went, and her friends who went with her to the ferry will be able to corroborate her. The testimony of Mrs. Crosett will be the key to the prosecutions arch. By it the evidence of those who saw Durrant before he entered the church, and of those who saw him after, will be supported. Through it an absolutely unbroken chain has been made. The prosecuting attorneys have no case that they did not dare hope for when District Attorney Barnes made his opening statement.

STABBED WITH A POCKET KNIFE

A Woman Stabbed Twenty-four Times by a Drunken Soldier.

Dayton, O. Sept. 16—News has just been received here that Saturday night while at the village of West Alexandria, Preble county, John Golden, a pensioner of this city, in a drunken fury attacked Mrs. Mary E. King, whom he had accompanied from here. He stabbed her 24 times with a pocket knife, she is now lying in a precarious condition. Golden was at once arrested. Jealousy is alleged to have been the cause.

A Humorous Fact.

About Hood's Sarsaparilla—it expels bad humor and creates good humor. A bottle for blood is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other blood diseases.

Hood's pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

Mrs. J. P. Bell, Osawatomie, Kan. wife of the editor of The Graphic, the leading local paper of Miami county, writes *"I was troubled with heart disease* for six years, severe palpitations, shortness of breath, together with such extreme nervousness, that, at times I would walk the floor nearly all night. We consulted the best medical talent. *They said there was no help for me,* that I had organic disease of the heart for which there was no remedy. I had read your advertisement in The Graphic and a year ago, as a last resort, relied one bottle of *Dr. Miles' New Cure for the Heart,* which convinced me that there was true merit in it. I took three bottles each of the Heart Cure and Restorative Nervine and *It completely cured me. I sleep* well at night, my heart beats regularly and I have no more smothering spells. I wish to say to all who are suffering as I did: there's relief untold for them if they will only give your remedies just one trial."

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure
Restores Health

UNION NATIONAL BANK RACINE WIS.

The Citizens of Racine and vicinity are informed that

THE UNION NATIONAL BANK

Has opened a Savings Department in connection with its general banking business.

The Savings Department

Will be in continuous operation during the summer months between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M. daily and upon the evenings of

Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays,

between the hours of 7 o'clock and 9 o'clock P. M. In this department deposits of $1.00 and upward will be received. Savings pass books issued and interest paid on the same at the rate of three per cent. per annum after three months.

This plan for saving is particularly convenient for young people and those desiring to deposit small amounts frequently.

K. BULL, Prest. H. E. SMEIDING, V. P.
H. J. ROGERS, Cashier.

Important
Family Secret. Indispensible to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 330, Lansing, Mich

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

SHE MURDERED INFANTS.

End of a Sensational Case in New Zealand —The Murderess Executed.

Vancover, B. C. Sept. 16—Minnie Dean, who was condemned to death for the murder of infants intrusted to her care, has been executed in Invercargill, Auckland, New Zealand. She protested her innocence up to the last.

Clemency was asked on account of the murderess being a woman, but the proof against her was so overwhelming that no mercy was shown. On the scaffold she was hysterical, and had to be almost carried to the drop. Just before the black cap shut out the world from view, she became more resigned, but piteously exclaimed: "Oh God, let me not suffer." The drop fell and death was instantaneous.

The woman prayed incessantly toward the last; but stoutly maintained that she had no murder on her soul and had no doubt that she would go to heaven.

Minnie Dean's crimes were the sensation of last year in New Zealand. In her prosperity she was patronized by well-to-do scoundrels who paid her handsomely to become responsible for their children. A mother's love, however, induced an erring woman to seek her child who had been delivered to the woman's care. Minnie Dean had reported it dead from natural causes, but the mothers' suspicions were aroused and detectives were employed, when the remains of a number of children were found of ages ranging from a few months to several years, buried in every conceivable place about the premises. The woman was arrested, and after a sensational trial, was condemned to death on the evidence of the guilty fathers who were compelled by the authorities to appear in court to assist the Crown. Minnie Dean's defense was that all the children died from natural causes.

SCANDIA LINE ABOLISHED.

One of the Phases of the New Trans-Atlantic Lines Agreement.

New York, Sept. 16—One of the results of the new combination of the trans-Atlantic steamship companies is the abolishment of the Scandia S.S. company, which is controlled by the Hamburg-American company, and has been engaged for the most part in the Danish and Scandinavian steerage passenger trade. The Scandia line was put on at the time the rate war began to fight the British lines and the losses sustained by the low rates offered as shared by the continental companies which were in agreement. It is said the Scandia line has eaten sadly into the business of the British lines. One of the conditions of the new combination is that the line be abandoned which will again allow the British lines to control the bulk of the Scandinavian and Danish business. The local steamship agents issued their new tariff of steerage rates on Saturday which restores westbound steerage rates to the figures asked before the rate war began.

WEALTHY LAWYER DEAD.

Indianapolis, Sept. 16—Word was received from New York here at midnight that Hon. John M. Butler of this city, died at the Fifth avenue hotel in that city. Mr. Butler was one of the best known lawyers in Indiana. He was for many years the partner of the late U. S. Senator Jos. E. McDonald. Mr. Butler was 61 years old. He was very wealthy.

ANOTHER CHINESE REBELLION.

Hong Kong, Sept 16—It is reported that a rebellion has broken out in the border of the province of Fo-Kien. The insurgents are said to have occupied the town of Heng-Leng, from which the officials fled, leaving the people to the mercy of the insurgents. A detachment of imperial troops are advancing to give battle to the insurgents.

YOU LACK STRENGTH.

Weak Nerves, Tired, Exhausted Bodies.

The Complaint of Thousands Upon Thousands.

Health and Strength Are Within Your Grasp.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Makes You Strong and Well.

It is the Great Restorative of Nerve and Body.

The world is filled with people who, while not exactly sick, yet lack strength. They are weak, tired, languid and nervous, especially at this season of the year, and have lost their old-time vigor and energy, and go about their work in a listless manner, without ambition, and feeling dull and dispirited.

In this connection we publish the cure of Mrs. B. B. Graves, of Middlefield, Mass., in the lady's own words:

"I have been sick for two years, and have been a great sufferer during all that time. I was fearfully nervous, and could get but little sleep. I was constantly worrying about something. My head ached nearly all the time so that I could hardly endure it. My stomach was in a terrible condition, and I could eat but very little. I suffered awfully from the little food I did eat.

"I was frightfully weak and exhausted all the time, and could do almost no work at all. I was troubled with rheumatism. I was in fearful condition from all these complaints, and thought I never should get well. I took medicines and employed doctors but got no better.

"Finally I began the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and immediately there was an improvement. I gained rapidly in health and strength, and everyone of my troubles soon left me. I was entirely cured of them all by that wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. There is no other medicine in the world that will do what that will. I advise everybody to use it."

Use it—it will make you strong and

MRS. B. B. GRAVES.

well—give you back your snap, energy and ambition to work.

It is not patent medicine, but the prescription of the most successful living specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th St., New York City. He has the largest practice in the world, and his grand medical discovery is the result of his vast experience. The great reputation of Dr. Greene is a guarantee that his medicine will cure, and the fact that he can be consulted by anyone at any time, free of charge, personally or by letter, gives absolute assurance of the beneficial action of this wonderful medicine.

Coal Goes Up.

The price of hard coal was increased to $5.50 per ton at Milwaukee today. The dealers have been at war with each other, but met and decided to call off the cut in prices and will hereafter sell at $5.50 per ton.

ONLY A FEW DAYS MORE AT THE OLD STAND.

THE STATE STREET FAIR.

EVERYTHING WILL BE SOLD AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES BEFORE REMOVING TO OUR NEW STORE

THE EAGLE,

Corner of State and Superior Streets,

On or about Sept. 25th, with a New and First-Class Stock of

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS,

AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

J. C. HANSEN.

C. R. UNDERWOOD,

JEWELER

418 MAIN STREET, - - RACINE, WIS.

Has the Latest, Newest and Most Attractive Line of Silverware. Just the place to make selections for wedding gifts.

GOODS SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.

SEVEN BURNED AT SEA

Disaster on Board the Steamer Iona Off Clacton.

Fire Broke Out in the Fore Part of the Vessel and Caused a Panic.

The Charred Remains of Six Women and One Child Found in the Cabin —The Men Proved Themselves Cowards.

London, Sept. 16—Fire broke out on board the steamer Iona, from Edinburg, to London today. The flames spread with so much rapidity that before aid reached the vessel six of the passengers and the stewardess of the Iona were burned to death. The fire was put out after a four-hours struggle.

The fire broke out when the Iona was off Clacton, in the forepart of the vessel. The passengers were aroused and it was supposed that all had escaped from the burning cabin. While the crew were busy fighting the flames, soldiers on board assisted in lowering the boats and in supplying passengers with life preservers.

There was no wind and the sea was perfectly smooth. There was, however, so much excitement and confusion among the passengers that the captain was unable to restore order.

Suddenly it was discovered that six women and children were missing. The stewardess re-entered the burning cabin, it is presumed to rescue the missing, and she also perished. The darkness and the volumes of smoke issuing from the burning cabin combined to make a terrible scene. Here there was a passenger rushing to and fro in anguish seeking his wife and there was another searching for his daughter.

It was not until three compartments had been burned that it became possible to enter the cabin, where were discovered the charred remains of six women and one child. The engines of the steamer were started and the steamer proceeded on her way to London. There are many rumors as to the origin of the fire. It is stated that many of the male passengers acted in a cowardly manner, making no effort to save the women and children.

KENOSHA ARSON CASE.

No New Developments in the Trial Today—Bloch Expects to Get Clear.

Kenosha, Wis., Sept. 16—There are no new developments in the arson case today. Court convened at 10 o'clock this morning and the entire day has been spent in an effort to get a jury. Bloch, who suddenly became sane, when it was proposed to cut off the top of his head, is in good spirit and expects to get clear. That he is an adept at feigning insanity is admitted by everybody.

TO ORDER A STRIKE.

Convention of Coke Makers Vote to Strike Until an Advance is Granted.

Scottdale, Pa., Sept. 16—At a convention of the coke workers here today, it was decided to order a strike at once, at all the works, until the demand for an advance made recently, is granted by the operators. If the order is obeyed it will affect about 20,000 men and will close down all the works in the Connellsville region.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The World's Fair diplomas will not be ready for delivery until next February, and the medals sometime in November.

Two more bodies were recovered from the Osceola mine at Calumet, Mich., today, making the full quota of missing accounted for.

The 27th annual session of the Society of the army of the Tennessee began at Cincinnati at 10 a. m. today with an unusual large attendance. Over 100 officers of high rank were registered.

Gov. Altgeld and his staff left Chicago today for Chattanooga to take part in the celebration of the dedication of the national military park.

Crossman & Bros. have engaged $1,000,000 in gold at the sub-treasury for export tomorrow.

The Detroit M. E. conference voted today in favor of the admission of women delegates to the general conference of the church.

The Calumet blast furnace at South Chicago, which stopped business three years ago has resumed operations, and the prospects are that no further interruption will occur. Two thousand men will be employed in the Chicago plant.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schaitz, druggist; Racine, Wis.

Before going on a sea voyage or into the country be sure and put a box of Ayer's Pills in your valise You may have occasion to thank us for this hint To relieve constipation, biliousness and nausea Ayer's Pills are the best in the world. They are also easy to take.

OUR PUBLIC BUILDING.

A Letter to Congressman Cooper in Regard to the Public Building.

Many inquiries have been made of late in regard to Racine's public building. The following letter received by Congressman H. A. Cooper will explain the exact situation:

Treasury Department, Office of the Supervising Architect, Washington, D. C., September 13, 1895.

Hon. H. A. Cooper,
Racine, Wis.

Sir: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 5th instant, inquiring what progress, if any, has been made toward the commencement of operations on the U. S. Custom House and Post Office at Racine, Wisconsin.

Owing to the large amount of work in this office, we have not proceeded as rapidly as was expected at the date of my letter to you, April 6th. The sketch plans are made, but not approved. The supervising architect is now absent on official business. He will probably return shortly, when it is expected the sketch plans will be approved and the working drawings commenced.

Your suggestion relative to the location of the tower seems to have been anticipated, as it is shown on the sketch plans at the center of the building on Main street.

Respectfully yours,
C. S. Kemper,
Acting Supervising Architect.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Jacob Hock, of Alton, Ill., is visiting relatives in this city.

Rev. R. T. Roberts and James R. Morris departed this morning for Minneapolis, Minn., to attend the general conference of the Welsh Presbyterian church.

Charles Jabush left for Oshkosh today where he will spend a couple of weeks.

C. S. Harris has returned from Kenosha where he has the option on a leading business house. The deal will possibly be closed in a few weeks and Mr. Harris expects to open up November 1.

Mr. and Mrs. William Thompson have returned from their wedding trip in the north.

Mrs. Stratton Brownell is in Chicago preparing her fall stock of millinery goods.

Edward Kiedorf, of Elgin, Ill., was in the city yesterday.

The Waukegan Register contains the following item: "We learn that Mr. Roy Dunn distinguished himself at Racine yesterday by a heroic act, rescuing, from certain death, a child that was on the railroad track in front of a rapidly approaching train. Mr. Dunn lost his hat in his effort to save the child."

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Bull of Maple street, a daughter, Saturday afternoon.

Mr. F. J. Maoney and wife, formerly of Racine, now of Chicago, are spending a week in this city renewing old acquaintances.

Supervisor George Miller, of the Seventh ward, has an apple tree that bore fruit this year and now it is again in blossom.

George Witchern, of the town of Somers, is in the city.

F. J. Hall of Ripon, Wis., is spending his vacation in this city.

C. W. Phelps, of Beaver Dam, is visiting friends in Racine and vicinity.

John Wiedemeyer, of Oklahoma City, Ok., is in this city renewing old acquaintances. John is a former Racine boy and his many friends are glad to see him whenever he puts in an appearance. He is now one of the solid business men and hustling citizens of that newly settled community in the far southwest, where he located before the rush. He has been in Chicago buying his winter stock and ran up here for a few days.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Bull, of Maple street, Saturday, September 14, a daughter.

Prof. H. H. Engelhardt, the artist, together with his wife and little son, arrived here at noon today. The Prof. has the reputation of being the best lightning artist in the world, being able to paint as many as three pictures at a time. He has been engaged by the Schroeder Dry Goods Co., and takes possession of their north window for a few days, giving three daily exhibitions of his skill, which are said to be most interesting.

Dr. and Mrs. George Nowell of Burlington, are guests of Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Buchan, today.

E. J. Nally, assistant general superintendent of the Postal Telegraph Co., Chicago, and H. G. McGill, manager of the same company, at Milwaukee, were in the city yesterday.

Peter and Victor Brown have arrived home from an extended tour in the old country.

Chrs. Christensen, the State street baker, is confined to his home with a severe attack of illness.

Dr. Joseph H. Etheridge, Prof. of Rush Medical College, Chicago, was here Saturday evening in response to a call from Dr. Kitto to have the Prof. see Mrs. Kitto.

Southward Ho!

FARMERS who are seeking to better themselves should go South. The Queen and Crescent Route offers a million acres of farms at $3.00 to $5.00 an acre (on easy terms); and monthly half-rate excursions to go and see for yourself. No blizzards. No cold waves. Fine schools and churches. Hospitable people. Send for books and information. W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

One advantage of taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify the blood is that you need not infringe upon your hours of labor nor deny yourself any food that agrees with you. In a word, you are not compelled to starve or loaf while taking it. These are recommendations worth considering.

WIPED OUT BY FIRE.

House and Barns of Prof. A. R. Sprague Destroyed.

Also Furniture, Papers and Valuable Horse Burned.

Fire at Clancy Bros. Dry Goods Store Last Eve.—Lightning Strikes a Barn.—Shed Damaged, Etc.

Information has been received at the Journal office that on September 7th, the house and barns of Prof. A. R. Sprague, formerly of Racine public schools, at Fairmont, California, were burned to the ground. The fire originated in some mysterious manner at the barn and when discovered was under such headway that it could not be controlled. The family barely escaped with their lives. A valuable horse was lost in the flames. The piano, library, silver, furniture, clothing, as well as all papers and records were burned. The loss reaches several thousand dollars with only a small insurance. The many friends of Prof. and Mrs. Sprague, in this city and county, will be sorry to learn of their misfortune.

Fire at Clancy Bros.

A fire was discovered in the dry goods store of Clancy Bros., at 7:45 o'clock last evening by the family of A. Duffy, who live in rooms on the opposite side of the street. Otto Wolff, of the Chemical company, happened to be eating supper in Mr. Duffy's restaurant and sent in an alarm from box 26 and the entire department turned out. It was found that a pile of dress goods on small tables, directly under an arc light, was on fire and the interior of the immense store was filled with smoke. The plate glass window in the front door was broken and the firemen entered. The Chemical boys had the incipient blaze out in a few minutes and surrounding goods escaped damage.

Possibly $150 worth of goods were damaged by the fire and tables were burned. As soon as possible doors and windows were opened and the smoke allowed to escape from the lower and upper rooms. It is not believed that the smoke damaged fine goods. The electric lamp overhead was covered with a netting and every precaution taken to prevent sparks from falling, but one must have got through and fell upon the goods. The iron shutters in the rear of the store were charged with electricity and Capt. John Diedish received a shock. Large crowds of people congregated, street cars were blockaded, and the policemen had their hands full to keep order. The loss is covered by insurance. The chemical did excellent work and saved a disastrous fire.

Struck by Lightning.

A report reaches the city that a severe electric storm visited the northwest part of the county yesterday afternoon and that lightning struck a barn of Charles Wentzel, killing a cow and stunning two horses. The building was saved by the prompt action of farmers living near by.

Shed Damaged.

About 3:05 o'clock Sunday morning a small shed adjoining the property of Mr. Johnson, corner of Villa and Fourteenth streets, was discovered to be on fire. An alarm was sent in from box 36 and the fire department promptly responded. The blaze had been subdued with pails of water before their arrival. It was reported to the Fire Marshal that a number of young men and women were seen about the shed a short time previous to the fire breaking out. There was no loss.

ODD FELLOWS GRAND LODGE

Sovereign Grand Lodge in Session at Atlantic City.

Atlantic City, N. J., Sept. 16—The sovereign grand lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, assembled at 10 o'clock this morning on McShees pier, this city. Dr. W. H. Izard, of Camden, acted as master of ceremonies. Mayor Franklin B. Stoy delivered the address of welcome on behalf of the city, and John H. Griffith on behalf of the I. O. O. F. of the state of N. J. The address of welcome on behalf of the grand encampment of N. J. was delivered by Grand Patriarch James McMahon. Mrs. Sarah Dutcher, president of the Rebecca State association, a branch of the order, delivered the address of welcome on behalf of this branch. Grand Sire C. W. Stebbins replied to the address welcome. The grand sire then delivered his annual report. At the conclusion of the reading of the report the lodge went into secret session. The reports of the grand secretary and grand treasurer were read at this afternoon's session.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure, in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for a list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

ARCADIAN WON.

The Yacht Arcadian Wins the Racine Yacht Club Cup.

The yacht race, under the auspices of the Racine Yacht club, was sailed last Saturday afternoon under unfavorable circumstances. There was a light breeze from the southeast and a good lump of a sea prevailed. Four boats were entered, viz.: Arcadian, Dorothy, Dione and Venus. Just before the start it was discovered that the tiller of the Arcadian had been stolen and an iron rod was used to direct the sloop. The Dorothy was sailing out of the harbor when the topmast was broken and in running back she collided with the Arcadian and a big hole was torn in the mainsail. The course was from a buoy south of the harbor piers to the northeast around the spars of the sunken schooner Kate Kelly. The Venus was the first over the line at 2:48; the Arcadian followed at 2:58-½; Dione at 3:01-½ and the Dorothy at 3:22. Only a few people were present to witness the race. There was a pretty fair wind out, but on the way back it died away and the boats had a hard time to get back. The Arcadian was the first back and crossed at 4:37-½ making the course and winning the race in one hour and 39 minutes. The Dione drifted over the line at 4:48 and her time was 1:46:30. It was necessary to scull her in with an oar. The Dorothy had a hard time making port as did the Venus and both were unable to finish. Captain James Sabiston, of the Arcadian, made a good race and has a smart sloop. He will own the cup until it is taken by some other boat of the club.

WILL RETURN TO WORK.

Strike at Ishpeming is Practically at an End—A Meeting Held Today.

Ishpeming, Mich., Sept. 16—The striking miners returned from a large meeting at Union park, at 2:30 p. m. Reliable members say that steam users, including engineers, firemen, brakemen and shovelmen 150 in all, were given permission to return to work. They say that committees were appointed to call on the local managers and that the miners decided they would return to work as soon as the troops were withdrawn.

MATRIMONIAL.

Gulbrandsen-McGinnis.

Miss Tulla Gulbrandsen and Mr. Chas. H. McGinnis were united in marriage yesterday by Rev. Hunstberger, of the First M. E. church. They will make their future home at Chicago. The bride was engaged as stenographer at the office of W. H. Miller for a long time and the groom is employed on the C. & N. W. R. R.

Gantenbein-Gerlauser.

Miss Catherine Gantenbein, daughter of Nicholas Gantenbein, of No. 1500 Milwaukee avenue, and Mr. Leonard C. Gerhauser were quietly married at 3 o'clock this afternoon by Rev. J. W. Gilman, at the Immanuel church parsonage, on North Wisconsin street. The bride is a very pretty and charming young lady and has been engaged at the millinery parlors of Miss Constance Dombrowski. The groom is one of Racine's prominent insurance and real estate agents. To the young couple is extended the best wishes of the Journal.

Niesen-Devine.

Miss Katherine Niesen and Patrick Devine were united in marriage this morning at St. Patrick's church by Rev. Father Traut in the presence of a large congregation of relatives and friends. The bride was attired in a handsome silk costume and was attended by her sister, Miss Agnes Niesen. The groom was attended by his brother. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the groom's mother, 1326 North Chatham street. Mr. and Mrs. Devine will make their future home in South Milwaukee.

A Timely Reminder.

Each season forces upon our consideration its own peculiar perils to health. The advent of fall finds many reduced in strength and vigor, poorly prepared to continue the business of life. The stomach and bowels, the great highway of animal economy, is especially liable to disorder in the fall. The nervous system has also suffered in the struggle. Typhoid fever and malaria in particular find in the fall that combination of earth, air and water that mark this season as especially dangerous. The falling leaves, the decaying vegetables contribute their share of contamination. Hood's Sarsaparilla furnishes a most valuable safeguard at these important points, and should be used in the fall before serious sickness has laid you low.

Milwaukee Industrial Exposition.

The North-Western line will sell reduced rate excursion tickets to Milwaukee and return on Tuesday, September 24 and each Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday thereafter during continuance of Exposition. Tickets good returning until Monday following date of sale. For tickets and full information apply to agents C. & N. W. R'y.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist; Racine, Wis.

Half Rate to Milwaukee.

On account of the Milwaukee Industrial Exposition and Wisconsin State Fair, the North-western Line will, on September 16 to 21, inclusive, sell excursion tickets to Milwaukee and return at one fare for the round trip: tickets good for the return passage until September 23, 1895. For tickets and full information apply to agents C. & N. W. R'y.

Premature baldness may be prevented and the hair made to grow on heads already bald, by the use of Hall's Sicilian Hair Renewer.

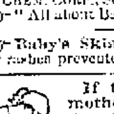
H. G. UNDERWOOD.
Successor to STOUT & UNDERWOOD
SOLICITOR OF
PATENTS
AND ATTORNEY AT LAW.
107 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wis

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!

To know that a warm bath with **Cuticura Soap** and a single application of **Cuticura** (ointment), the great skin cure, will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure of the most torturing and disfiguring of itching, burning, and scaly humors, and not to use them without a moment's delay is to fail in your duty. Cures made in childhood are speedy, economical, and permanent.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. "All about Baby's Skin," mailed free.

Baby's Skin Blemishes and simple baby rashes prevented by Cuticura Soap.



If tired, aching, nervous mothers knew the comfort, strength, and vitality in Cuticura Plasters, they would never be without them. In every way the purest, sweetest, and best of plasters. 25c., 5 for $1.

$100.00 Given Away Every Month

to the person submitting the most meritorious invention during the preceding month. WE SECURE PATENTS FOR INVENTORS, and the object of this offer is to encourage persons of an inventive turn of mind. At the same time we wish to impress the fact that :: :: ::

It's the Simple Trivial Inventions That Yield Fortunes

—such as De Long's Hook and Eye, "See that Hump," "Safety Pin," "Pigs in Clover," "Air Brake," etc.

Almost every one conceives a bright idea at some time or other. Why not put it in practical use? YOUR talents may lie in this direction. May make your fortune. Why not try? :: :: :: ::

Write for further information and mention this paper.

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Philip W. Avirett, Gen. Mgr.,
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WASHINGTON, D. C.

The responsibility of this company may be judged by the fact that its stock is held by nearly two thousand of the leading newspapers in the United States.

CIRCUIT COURT, RACINE COUNTY.—Josephine McLaren, plaintiff, against James McLaren, defendant.

The State of Wisconsin to the said defendant: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the Court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you, according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

KEARNEY & THOMPSON,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.
P. O. Address: 524 Main St., Racine, Racine County, Wis. Aug18w7t

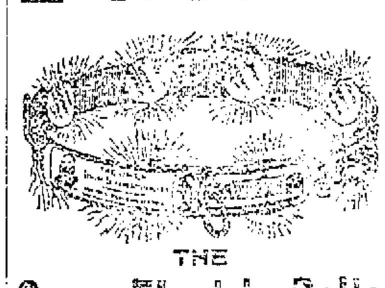
Noah's Ark,

with animals, will be sent, postpaid, to any address on receipt of three 2-ct. stamps. The animals are on cardboard—two and three inches high, naturally colored, and will stand alone. They can be arranged in line or groups, making an interesting object lesson in natural history. This offer is made solely for the purpose of acquainting mothers with the merits of

Willimantic ★ Star Thread

Send for a set for each of the children. Address
WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

A GUARANTEE



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Owen Electric Belts
AND APPLIANCES
INSURE TO THE SICK
these great points of advantage over all imitators.

THE ELECTRIC CURRENT

can be immediately felt, although soothing to the most sensitive. The strength of the current is under the complete control of the wearer, so much so that a child may be treated and cured by the same power of Belt necessary for the strongest man. It can be changed from positive to negative current in a moment.

They have and are curing thousands of cases of
RHEUMATISM,
CHRONIC DISEASES
AND
NERVOUS AILMENTS
in man and woman (from any cause) where long continued medical treatment failed to cure.

NO MEDICINES ARE NECESSARY.

Avoid all cheap (so-called) Electric Belts and fraudulent imitations of our Electric Belts and Appliances, as these are an **imposition** upon the suffering.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC TRUSS

is the most retentive and curative Truss made for the radical cure of Rupture.

Inclose six cents and send for our **LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE** in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages; containing medical facts, sworn statements of cures made and descriptions of Belts and Appliances. Address

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205 TO 211 STATE STREET,
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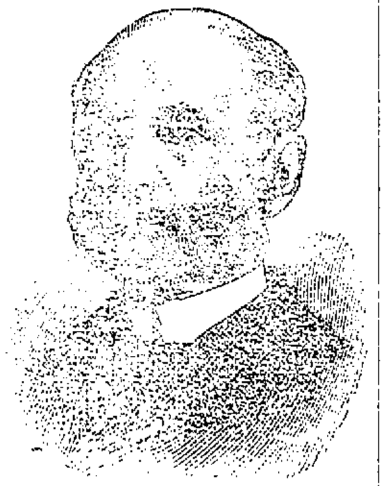

W. J. BRODIE.

1037 W. Polk St., Chicago, Oct. 27, 1893.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.:

Gentlemen—Solely in the interest of others who are, or may become similarly affected with myself, I venture to offer my experience with the use of the **Owen Electric Belt,** and that I am actuated entirely by that motive, must be apparent from the fact that until you see my name and address recorded on this letter you have no knowledge of either. I had long been a sufferer from chronic dyspepsia and nervous prostration, contracted or aggravated by many years residence in the East Indies. About three years ago I purchased one of your Belts in the hope that its use might afford me some relief, and wore it continuously as directed for about four hours every afternoon for a month or so, and the result was perfectly marvelous. My indigestion with all its attendant miseries, nervousness, depression, irritability and insomnia, from which latter I was a great sufferer, have disappeared. I then discontinued the use of the Belt (the existence of which I had indeed forgotten), until about six weeks ago, when a recurrence of my old trouble very forcibly reminded me of it. I again put it into wear (after ceasing its use for over one and one-half years), and with the same extraordinary results, being again restored to health, strength and vigor, after wearing it for only ten days. Under these circumstances I can most emphatically recommend to others suffering from the ailments which I have endeavored to describe, the adoption of the use of the **Owen Electric Belt.** I had long been aware of the curative powers of electricity from what I had read on the subject, and on my return to England I purchased from Pulvermacher of Regent street, London, the combined chain bands, of which he is the patentee, for which I paid three guineas, and although I must admit that I derived some benefit from their use, I am bound to say the general result did not approach the benefit derived from the use of the **Owen Belt,** besides which its utility is so great an improvement in comfort and convenience; Pulvermachers' being cumbersome and complicated in adjusting to the body, besides causing from being uncovered, blisters and sores, and above all not being able to regulate the current as is the case in the **Owen Electric Belt.** You are at perfect liberty to make what use you think fit of this letter, and I shall be glad to answer either verbally or by letter any inquiry made from me on this subject. I am, gentlemen,

Yours respectfully,
W. J. BRODIE.

TAX NOTICE.

Concerning Lands Sold for Taxes for the Year 1893.

The following described lands and city and village lots in the county of Racine, and state of Wisconsin, were sold by the treasurer of said county on the 16th day of May, A. D., 1893, for the delinquent taxes for the year 1892.

The amount set opposite to each track of land and city and village lot is the amount of tax, interest and charges due thereupon, computed up to the last day of redemption, including the redemption fee.

The same will be subject to deed and will be conveyed by tax deed to the purchaser or holder of the county treasurer certificate of sale as provided by law.

Given under my hands and seal of the county board of supervisors of said county of Racine this 26th day of July, A. D., 1895.

JOHN DIXON,
County Clerk, Racine County, Wis.

To whom assessed; description; amount of taxes; interest and charges:

Town of Waterford.	
P. Lund, w½ nw¼ sec. 14, town 4, range 19; 80 acres	$2 66
Town of Norway.	
Peter Clemenson, nw¼ nw¼ sec. 14, town 4, range 20; 40 acres	$2 43
W. B. Drought, ne¼ nw¼ sec. 14, town 4, range 20; 40 acres	2 01
C. Simons, w½ ne¼ sec. 15, town 4, range 20; 80 acres	4 28
C. Simonds, se¼ nw¼ sec. 15, town 4, range 20; 40 acres	2 60
Town of Yorkville.	
John Rennil, part s part se¼ sec. 12, town 3, range 21; 50 acres	$27 47
James Hennesy, lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, in block 5, village of Union Grove, sec. 30, town 3, range 21	4 43
Town of Burlington.	
Fred Flescher, block 2, lots 6, 7, 8, sec. 5, town 2, range 19	$57 19
Maggie Grant, 19 acres as recorded in vol. 88, pages 473 and 474, sec. 28, town 3, range 19; 19 acres	59 40
Cunnedy & Cushion, ice house on w½ sw¼ n of mill pond, sec. 29, town 3, range 19	7 14
Unknown, lots 1 and 2, block 34, sec. 32, town 3, range 19	2 12
Town of Raymond.	
Patrick Long, 1 a s w cor n w ¼, sec 6, town 4, range 21, 1 acre	$1 62
William Nelson, n 1-25 of e ½ n e ¼ sec 8, town 4, range 21, 80 acres	36 80
Town of Caledonia.	
W. C. Lamberton, e ½ a near n w corner e 42 of s ½ s e ¼ bd westerly by Mil road n by Slanders e & s by Slanders section 1, town 4, range 22, ¾ acre	$1 67
Peter Fazen, 2½ a in n w cor of s 22½ a s e ¼ n e ¼ sec 32, town 4, range 23, 2 ½ acres	5 25
Town of Mt. Pleasant.	
F. N. Burdick, in n e ¼ n ½ e 10 a of s 18 a n e ¼ ex 1½ a to Prebel and others sec 4, town 3, range 23, 8¾ acres	$18 41
Second Ward City of Racine.	
Chas W. Kaups, bl 18, Holborn sub, n 60 of s 100 ft of e ½ special assessment lake shore protection	$ 8 14
J J Elsendorf, lot 17, blk 1, south Racine lot 18, blk 1	2 95
Mrs. R. Campbell, lot 7 blk 30, s ½, ss; lot 10, blk 30, n ½ ss, special for sewer	56 31
Unknown, lot 3, blk 47, ss	1 08
Unknown, lot 4, blk 47, ss	1 08
Henry Barry, bl 18 s 60 of n 320 ft of e ½ Holborn sub	5 54
F. Olerson, blk 21 s 40 of n 210 ft of w ½ of Holborn sub	4 56
Third Ward, City of Racine.	
Alix Jones, lot 3, block 7, except n 22½ ft, Harbor addition	$37 98
James Rohan, e½ block 61, s 20 of n 240 ft of w½ school section	114 35
G. W. Mason, w½, block 64, w½ of n 180 ft, school section	164 25
Hans Hansen, e½ block 65, s 50 of n 120 ft of e½ school section; special for sewer	95 40
Baptist Mission, w½ block 65, s 40 of n 200 ft of e½, school section	39 25
Fourth Ward City of Racine.	
Gustave Reesel, lots 1 and 2, block 17, e 50 ft, Miller's subdivision	$24 02
James Rooney, lot 7, block 55, O. P.	39 11
E. Gocker, block 2 bounding on south line of block at w line of Lake street, run n 66 ft, then w 155½ ft, then s 66 ft, then e to [illegible] Silloway's subdivision, special for grading	15 68
Fifth Ward City of Racine.	
E. Crook, lots 1 and 3, block 21, Sage's addition	395 58
Gus [illegible] [illegible]	14 20
[illegible] Fish, lot 1, block 1, Prospect addition	4 6
[illegible] lot 10, block 4, [illegible]	2 95
[illegible]	7 81
Sixth Ward City of Racine.	
[illegible] Jones, lot [illegible]	$20 77
John Testevin, [illegible]	1 61
[illegible] Cowley, [illegible]	12 66
[illegible] Davis, [illegible]	30 56
[illegible]	5 21
John Meredith, [illegible]	17 09
Seventh Ward City of Racine.	
Catherine [illegible] Story, lot [illegible] English addition	$ 6 86
[illegible] Beach, lot [illegible] North Racine	78 32
W. H. Miller, [illegible] North Racine	18 52
Unknown, [illegible] Madery's Est e by Lake Michigan s by Hearths and Dickson w by Mich st 84 ft n and s special for sewer	79 97
C. Madery, N 1-17 in s e ¼ [illegible] by George Miller e by Lake Michigan s by Madery's e and w by Michigan st about 145 ft N and S	2 95
John Malone, in sw¼ sec 4, town 3, range 23 bounded n by English street, e by Willing, s by Comley and w by Mrs. Collins, 60 ft e and w	4 55
Frank Phoerk, in sw¼ sec 4, town 3, range 23, bounded n and w by C. Rogan est., s by Stransky, e by Erie street, 100 ft n and s and 160 ft e and w	4 55

[First publication Aug. 27, 1895.]

COUNTY COURT—RACINE COUNTY. IN PROBATE. In the matter of the last will and testament of David Jones, deceased.

On reading and filing an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of David Jones, late of the town of Mt. Pleasant, in the county of Racine and state of Wisconsin, deceased, and also the accompanying petition of John D. Jones and Daniel T. Jones, representing, among other things, that the said David Jones lately died; that said instrument in writing is the last will and testament of said deceased, and that they are the said petitioners and the identical John D. Jones and Daniel T. Jones named and appointed in and by said last will and testament as executors thereof, and praying that a time and place be appointed for proving said will.

It is ordered, that said petition and proofs of said instrument be heard before this court, on

Tuesday, the 1st day of October, A. D., 1895,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., of that day, at the office of the County Judge of said county, in the city of Racine in said county.

And it is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given to all persons interested by the publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks, once each week, previous to the time herein appointed for proving said will, in the Racine Weekly Journal, a newspaper printed and published in said county of Racine.

Dated Aug. 24, A. D. 1895.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

[First publication Aug. 27, 1895.]

COUNTY COURT, RACINE COUNTY—IN PROBATE. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Boss, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Lottie Boss, representing among other things, that Jacob Boss, late of the Town of Yorkville, in the county of Racine and state of Wisconsin, deceased died intestate on or about the 19th day of August, A. D. 1895, leaving real and personal property situated in said county; that said petitioner is the surviving widow of said deceased; and praying that Lottie Boss be appointed administratrix of the estate of said deceased.

It is ordered, That said petition be heard before this Court on

Tuesday, the 1st day of October A. D. 1895,

at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the office of the Judge of said County Court, in the City of Racine in said County.

And it is further ordered, That notice of said application and hearing be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing in the "Racine Weekly Journal," a weekly newspaper printed and published in said County of Racine.

Dated August 23, 1895.

By the Court,
E. B. Belden,
County Judge.

Advertise in the Journal

The Racine Journal.

ESTABLISHED IN 1855.

328 Main Street, between Third and Fourth Streets.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

E. C. DEANE, - Editor and Manager.

Sample copies sent free on application.

All communications for publication must be accompanied with the writer's name as a guarantee of good faith.

In ordering change of address give both old and new addresses.

Money may be sent by Post Office Money Order, Express Money Order, Registered Letter, Draft, or Postal Note, at our risk otherwise at the risk of persons sending.

Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will please forward notice to this office specifying particulars.

THE JOURNAL job printing office and book bindery have the very best facilities for doing all classes of work promptly and on reasonable terms. Estimates for all kinds of job printing and book binding given at request. Magazines bound and returned promptly.

The date when a subscription expires is on the Address-Label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

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THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO., Racine, Wis.,

NEWSPAPER LAWS.—Any person who takes the paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Terms: $1.00 Per Annum, in Advance.

Entered at the Post Office in Racine, Wis., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL IMPUDENCE.

In the contest for downright impudence the recent Democratic convention of Pennsylvania, can distance all competition. The conclusive proof of this is the following: "We invite the attention of the wage-earners to the fact that the present voluntary increase of the wages of employes in the manufacturing industries, amounting to no less than $250,000,000, was absolutely unknown under the McKinley tariff act."

The adoption of such a resolution indicates strong faith in the ignorance of the wage-earners and disregard of current history that no one would expect, except in an office-holding or office-seeking Democrat.

The committee that reported the resolution and those who adopted it know that as soon as the election of Grover Cleveland and the endorsement of the Democratic policy were announced in 1892, every manufacturing establishment in the country began to prepare for the business depression that soon followed; that factories were closed and wage-earners were discharged by the thousands; that where workingmen found work, it was at wages reduced from 15 to 40 per cent.; that thousands of skilled workmen and their families suffered from hunger and cold during the winters of 1892-3 and 1893-4; that then, for the first time in our national history the wage-earners of the United States were compelled to accept charity at the hands of those better off than themselves; that men possessed of self-respect and justly proud of social standing, their industry and their skill, were compelled to lead their wives and little ones to the public soup kettle to ward off starvation; that the well-to-do mechanics and artisans by hundreds returned to Europe to seek employment and a living there; that immigration ceased, except of that class that is not desirable; that confidence, the basis of all business, was lost and money was hoarded in the banks or deposited in private vaults; in short, that business was utterly prostrate and the commercial world suspicious of our national honor. They also know that the Democratic majority in congress was at loggerheads with the president; that the Wilson tariff bill framed on free trade lines, was contemptuously rejected by the Democratic Senate, and that after some protective provisions had been given it, and the Democratic house had been forced to accept the bill as amended, the president refused to sign it because it convicted his party of "perfidy and dishonor". Every Democrat knows that as a consequence of Democratic mismanagement of national affairs, our running expenses have exceeded our income by $150,000,000 and the country has been placed in the hands of a financial syndicate; that virtually the United States has gone into the hands of receivers, and our credit is now maintained by the gold that foreign banks exchange for our currency under a contract conceded to be "a hard bargain." They also know that there was no improvement in business, no restoration of confidence until the local elections of 1894 began to indicate that the Democratic tide was beginning to ebb; that when the elections of 1894 showed that the House was to be Republican by a large majority and that the party in power would be unable to make good its threats of further legislation in the interests of free trade; that then business revived, confidence returned and we are now regaining our normal condition.

Of course wages have been increased. Until there was a clear prospect of the end of Democratic rule they remained below a living rate. With an increase of national prosperity they are raised and in due time they will reach their former height. To claim that wages were not raised rapidly under the protection tariff of 1890 is disingenuous. For 30 years wages had been higher than at any previous time, in this or any other country and now because there is almost a certainty of the return of Republicans to the control of national affairs, there is an increase of wages from the low point down to which they were forced by only a partial appreciation of Democratic free trade economics. Wages are going up as employers are able to pay them.

No intelligent employer wants men to work for low wages when he can afford to pay high. His interest is identical with theirs. Their comfort and their welfare contribute to his success in business, and if he is a man of ordinary business capacity he will voluntarily pay as high wages as his business will warrant.

The resolution is framed expressly to mislead wage-earners. The Democratic leaders hope to play the game of deception that won in 1892. They are doomed to failure.

"A GIRL WANTED."

One of the most conspicuous advertisements seen in the papers now-a-days is the advertisement: "A girl wanted." Why is she wanted, this girl always sought for and oftentimes never to be found? It is not because there are not enough girls in the country. Statistics show there are too many. There are in nearly every country under the sun more women than men. The latter are constantly being called away to warfare and other death dealing occupations, while the weeping maids and wives are left behind, to become in the course of years either testy and cross grained old spinsters, or fat and loquacious old widows, who spend their time in hanging over the yard boundry fences, discussing their neighbors' faults, but never under any circumstances, their virtues.

But all this is only preparatory to what we had in mind to say. We do not know that our comments will be particularly pleasing to those most interested, namely our mothers of families, who, having a constant worry over the wild wanderings of their little ones in the full and unalloyed pleasure they get from tumbling around in the mud along with the puppies, the kittens, the chicks, and the other innocent creatures like themselves, with an uncontrollable love for dirt, have no time to devote to the drudgery of housework. It is positively necessary for them to have help in the kitchen, in the shape of a good, honest Abigail, who is not afraid of work. And the everlasting question arises how shall such help be obtained?

The only solution to it is in the elevating of the labor of the kitchen girl. Place it on the plane of the other labor performed by women and the difficult question would be solved at once. Is it any more degrading for a girl to prepare wholesome and palatable dinners for the family with whom she is employed than it is for her to stand behind a counter, in a stuffy dry goods store and obsequiously minister to the thousand and one whims of the daughters of wealth and fashion who dilly-dally over their purchases, with no thought whatever of the weary clerk with aching limbs who waits upon them with patience to them inconceivable?

In all sense and reason the lot of the kitchen girl is by far the more preferable. But the average girl will not choose the latter vocation, simply because there are castes, created by the feminine mind, and the caste of the kitchen girl is, by some unwritten law and therefore the more binding, several degrees below the caste of the store girl. In the old primitive New England days, the hired help was regarded as one of the family. His or her humble services were fully appreciated and the acceptance of such employment was not regarded as a lowering of social standing, any more than would be the employment of an architect by a man who wished to erect a building. All labor is honorable. Adam was a better man plowing and seeding, and Eve, making her poor fig leaf dress, a better woman, than when both were lolling around in lazy dependence on the Lord in the garden of Eden.

It is said that only the lower classes of women or girls will consent to do house work in a family. But why is this so? It is so simply because women themselves have made the distinction. Let the housewives set to work and elevate the dignity of labor in their households and there would soon be plenty of applicants for positions of this kind. But just so long as they set the seal of condemnation and degradation on this form of labor, just so long will they be served with female labor that cannot find employment elsewhere, and not always with that. It is quite time a reform was instituted in this direction. It would be far better both for the employed and the employer.

A Washington correspondent who has been delving into the musty records of the past has discovered that Gen. Grant and Jefferson Davis were cousins of the third generation back; their common ancestor having been a certain Wm. Simpson, a granddaughter of whom married Jesse D. Grant, and a daughter, married John Davis, who was the father of Jeff Davis. Whatever relationship there might have been by blood, there was certainly none in temperament or character between the two men. Grant was a man of the people; Davis was an aristocrat. Grant had a hearty sympathy with labor and followed it for a livelihood; Davis had only scorn for labor or the laboring man. The one was a lover of freedom; the other was its archenemy; the one held it a great wrong to keep men in bondage; the other professed to believe in slavery as a divine institution. The one plunged the nation into civil war to perpetuate the monstrous iniquity by dissolving the union of states; the other took the earliest opportunity to offer his services in its defense. The one led his conquering armies to the field of Appomattox, while the other was fleeing for his life, conscious of his great crime and fearing the vengeance that he deserved. No two men ever offered greater contrasts than these two, relatives though it is claimed they were.

The Milwaukee Journal says that China and Turkey are the only countries of much account on earth not under Caucasian government or influences. How about Japan? The Caucasians have had less to do with the latter than with Turkey. While the Japs have adopted European ideas in many ways, they are very careful to keep outside of European influences.

When a man wishes to impose upon his conscience by telling it how good he is, he should compare himself with the best of men and not with the worst. As a general thing it is with the latter that he makes his measuring rod. When some terrible crime is committed he will find lots of comfort in the reflection that he is not as bad as the perpetrator. Just like the Pharisee of old.

The government is out just $80,000 by the income tax blunder, for that is what it cost to set the machinery in motion. The total amount collected was $77,000, and this has to be returned to those who prematurely paid their tax. But this is only one of many Democratic blunders.

It appears that we are getting on to good terms again with our southern neighbors. Admiral Norton, who has recently been in Brazilian waters, reports that the friendship of the people of Brazil for Americans is very marked. This is as it should be. We want the trade of all those South American states and the only way to obtain it is to first get their good will.

It is stated that the sect, or whatever it may be, of Vegetarians in China were not the perpetrators of the late massacre of christian missionaries in that country. And this seems reasonable. These Vegetarians are no doubt Buddhists and that sect holds life of every kind sacred. To take life either human or brute is opposed to their creed and that is why they are Vegetarians.

If Carlisle was as sound on the tariff question as he is on that of currency, he would be considered the greatest of public men in America today. But he is not. Unfortunately he holds to the doctrine that the product of cheap labor from abroad is better than the product of well paid labor at home.

It has been declared by an Iowa Holiness convention that the end of the world will come on Sept. 1. This is pretty hard on candidates for political offices, as the elections do not take place until November. But as the old darkey remarked on a previous announcement, "Fank de Lord it doesn't come till arter water million time."

The late conventions held in different states show that the silverites have been making all the noise, "full of sound and fury and signifying nothing." The sound money men have done little blowing, but they were sawing wood energetically and they have got there just the same. Free silver is rapidly passing into oblivion.

The Chicago Tablet is quoted as saying that "the common schools of this country are sinks of moral pollution and nurseries of hell." If the Tablet did make use of this language the man who wrote it is a liar and slanderer, who is not fit to be the editor of a paper or anything else. His true place would be in an asylum for feeble-minded bigots.

Ingalls wants Kansas to send him back to the United States senate again. Kansas could do far worse; in fact it did so much worse when it sent the half-lunatic Peffer there. It is time Kansas redeemed herself and got back to sound, sober sense.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

A Paris, Ky., Merchant Charged With Murdering Olivia Hall.

Paris, Ky., Sept. 14.—B. H. Coyle, a merchant of this city, was arrested here this morning charged with murdering Olivia Hall, at the instance of the girl's father, E. T. Hall. A letter is said to have been written by Coyle, threatening the girl's life if she married Henry Smith. The girl is missing but part of her clothing has been found. Coyle says he can prove an alibi. Miss Hall was a clerk in Coyle's store.

Fought For His Berth.

Chicothe, O., Sept. 14.—Timothy Burns of New York, a tramp, was cut six times in the region of the heart by Ernest Myers, another tramp. City Marshal Stanley shot a man twice before finding out that he was not Myers. Myers, however, was captured. Burns will not live. The trouble occurred about the possession of a freight car as a sleeping place at midnight.

A Chicago Double Tragedy.

Chicago, Sept. 14.—As the result of a family quarrel Louis Hoffman of 139 North avenue, shot his wife and sent a bullet into his own breast today. Both will die.

A Murderer Suicides.

Dayton, O., Sept. 14.—Wesley Boyd, the confessed murderer of Mrs. Elizabeth J. Burns, who was in jail, after his preliminary examination awaiting the action of the grand jury, committed suicide at noon today by hanging himself in his cell.

Shot His Pigeons.

Edward Kammerer is after a couple of boys who have been shooting his blooded pigeons. They sneaked into an alley armed with a small rifle and when the pigeons came out to feed shot them. If the names of the guilty can be ascertained they will be arrested on a charge of shooting inside of the city limits.

MORE BONDS LIKELY.

Negotiations Pending for Another Issue of Bonds.

So Says Chas. Hutchinson, of Chicago, in an Interview in the Post.

He Says the Belmont-Morgan Syndicate is Negotiating With President Cleveland—Washington Dispatches Do Not Confirm the Report.

Chicago, Sept. 14.—Chas. Hutchinson, president of the Corn Exchange bank, in an interview in the Post today, says that arrangements for a new issue of bonds are about completed. "I have it on the best authority," he said, "that the Morgan-Belmont syndicate are negotiating with President Cleveland. The only point undecided is the amount, the president desiring to make it $25,000,000 while the syndicate wants at least $50,000,000. My information is from New York."

The Feeling in Washington.

Washington, Sept. 14.—The feeling of apprehension that resulted from yesterday's heavy withdrawals of gold for export has almost entirely disappeared from the treasury department this morning; but it has given place to one of anxiety for the future.

None of the higher officials now in Washington so far as can be learned, is in Mr. Carlisle's confidence to the extent of knowing his views of the situation, or his purposes for the future, and hence no one is able to speak with any degree of certainty as to what would be done in the event of continued heavy withdrawals of gold. The consensus of opinion, however, is that there will be no issue of bonds in the near future in any event and that no issue before congress has had an opportunity to act is extremely improbable. Nor is it thought that the urgency for an issue before that time will be extreme. It is argued that the shrinkage in the shipments of cotton is very unusual and far below that of any recent year, and that grain shipments surely must soon begin and that improved business will stiffen money rates. A turn of the tide therefore is expected. The fact too, that the United States has since Jan. 1, 1894, exported more than $120,000,000 in gold in excess of her imports it is claimed is a strong argument in favor of a speedy return to normal conditions.

Washington, Sept. 14.—What action congress will take in the matter is problematical yet it seems more than probable that the administration will present some plan for the retirement of the United States notes now outstanding. These amount to over $247,500,000 and their presence in our currency is regarded as a constant menace to our financial stability. That some measure to this end will be presented in Mr. Cleveland's message at the reconvening of congress is very probable and it is thought that Mr. Carlisle is now working out a scheme by which this volume of currency can be retired without any serious financial disturbance.

ADAMS WAS HERE.

State Dairy and Food Commissioner Adams in the City.

State Dairy and Food Commissioner H. C. Adams was in the city last evening in consultation with District Attorney Peter B. Nelson, in regard to the recent milk tests made here. Four of the samples were below the tests provided by law and warrants are to be issued for the arrest of the guilty. While the commissioner said little it was learned that an examination of the milk made in the laboratory at Madison revealed that some of the milk was skimmed, some watered and one sample was both skimmed and watered. The Commissioner will again be here next Tuesday when arrests and prosecution will follow. At present great interest is being taken throughout the state and country on the question of pure milk and it is said to be having a good effect.

Must Stop It.

A number of boys have been in the habit of congregating at the corner of Main and Fourth streets and creating a disturbance. Last night they knocked down a stand of the ten cent store and broke a number of glasses. The police desire to notify the boys that the nuisance will be tolerated no longer and they will be arrested and punished if it is not stopped.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Rev. Charles S. Nickerson, pastor of the First Presbyterian church returned yesterday from a short visit among relatives in Ohio.

Mrs. J. F. Anderson and children, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lewis, left for their home at Highland Park today.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lewis of the Merchants hotel returned from Lake Lauderdale, where they have been rusticating the past three weeks.

C. S. Harris is at Kenosha today, and it is said that he is figuring on purchasing one of the best business places in that city. Mr. Harris was a former resident of that city and has a host of friends who would like to see him again installed in business there.

Ben Bowen is spending a few weeks in Walworth county.

Miss Florence Vilas, Walter Vilas and Herbert Stevenson, of El Paso, Texas, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hulett. The young men will attend the Rush medical college at Chicago.

E. R. Harding has returned from Madison where he submitted bids on five miles of sewer in the interests of N. F. Reichert & Co. The firm were next to the lowest bidders.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Case, of Chicago, are visiting friends and relatives in this city.

Charles Cape came in from Elkhorn to spend Sunday.

F. A. Kleyle, vice-president and manager of the Northwestern Agency, departed for Chicago today, where he will spend some time on big contracts. Eventually he will establish an office in the Garden City.

James Fielding is home from Madison to spend Sunday with his family.

Miss Lylla H. Dana of Chicago is the guest of her aunts, Mrs. V. A. Lugg of Erie street and Mrs. William H. Cooley of Park avenue.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Ritter of 1539 Phillips avenue, a son.

Mrs. A. H. Adams entertained a few of her friends Thursday afternoon in honor of Mr. and Mrs. James Woolfenden, of Neosho, Missouri.

Mrs. W. W. Holbourn who has been visiting in the city received a telegram that her husband was taken very sick at Buffalo, N. Y. She left for Chicago last evening to meet him.

B. J. Buckingham was at Chicago yesterday and sold to the Chicago West Side Street Railway company two twelve barrel Tracy oil filterers. They are extra size.

Mrs. Kisto is very much better and her physician considers her now out of danger.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lunn and Miss Lottie Heroy have returned from an extended eastern trip.

The child of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Redman, which has been dangerously sick, is reported out of danger today.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Augustine, a daughter.

Joseph Meyers of Chicago is in this city visiting his father, County Treasurer Peter Meyers.

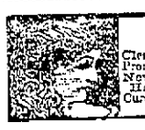
T. G. Buchan, of Milwaukee, was in the city today on business.

Miss Flossie Dedemer and sister, of Kenosha, are visiting Mr. Fred Houghton, of College avenue. They intend staying two weeks.

New Blacksmith Shop.

L. Sorenson, who has been located at C. W. Phelps' stand at Mygatt's Corners the past year, is building a shop on his property located on the corner of Hayes and Washington avenue. Mr. Sorenson is an experienced blacksmith and will undoubtedly draw considerable custom from the city.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.



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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

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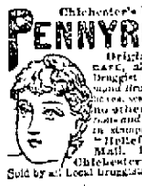

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. Ladies ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

BACKACHE.

WHY? Because your Liver and Kidneys are out of order. For years and years housewives all over the country have used with best results

Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver AND Kidney Balm.

Try it, and you will agree with the thousands who say it is the "PEERLESS REMEDY" for curing ailments of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Female troubles, Rheumatism and Bright's Disease. For sale everywhere at $1.00 per bottle.

THE DR. J. H. MCLEAN MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

An old-fashioned way of getting there. Slow and safe, but hard work. Most women, have got beyond this kind of traveling—found something better.

Now, why can't you look at that other old-fashioned proceeding in the same light—washing things with soap and hard rubbing. That's slow enough and tiresome enough, everybody knows, and it's not as safe as washing with Pearline. It's really destructive, in fact, the wear of that constant rubbing. Break away from these antiquated ideas. Use modern methods. Pearline saves at every point.

Send it Back

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back. 637 JAMES PYLE, New York.

THE FLATHEAD VALLEY

The Most Fertile and Prolific Section of the New Northwest, Embracing an Area of Over 11,000 Square Miles, Abounding in Unlimited Resources.

Countless Acres of Farming Lands, Dense Forests of Pine, Fir, Tamarack and Cedar—Fine Coal, Building Stone and Precious Metals—Unexcelled Water Supply.

The Only Portion of Montana Where Irrigation is Wholly Unnecessary and Not Employed in the Cultivation of Crops—Delightful and Healthful Climate—Unsurpassed in Productivenes—HOMES FOR ALL.

THE Flathead country is located in the northwest corner of Montana. The main range of the Rocky Mountains forms the eastern boundary, and the Kootenai range the western. The Flathead Valley is much larger than several of the smaller Eastern states. It comprises prairie lands, timber lands, bench lands and low-lands. The resources are agriculture, lumbering, stock ranges, coal, iron, building stone deposits, clay, limestone and precious metals.

As for climate, no part of the continent can present greater charms to the home seeker. The mild seasons are due to the Chinook winds from the Pacific. The air is pure from the surrounding forests of mountain pines and plentiful streams of never failing water from snowy peaks.

THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

Gives the valley shipping facilities west to the Pacific Coast and east to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Kalispell, the county seat of Flathead county, has a population of 2,500 people and is the distributing and receiving point for a large scope of country abounding in untold wealth. It contains three national banks, three newspapers, water works, electric lights, good schools and churches, and all classes of business are represented. It is located on the Flathead river, a navigable stream. Flathead Lake near by, is the largest body of fresh water in the Rocky Mountains.

For information about the Flathead Valley, address C. E. CONRAD, Kalispell, Mont., or F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., G. N. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

THE NEW FARMERS' MILL Has Started up in Racine at

Cor. 15th St. and C. & N. W. Ry. Track,

We grind your own grain for you, Wheat, Rye, Buckwheat, Oats and Corn. We also grind Corn Cob and all together, or we will shell your corn and grind it.

PRICES LOW.

No other Mill can compete with us, as we have built our Mill especially for grinding for farmers.

We give more and better flour than any other Mill in Wisconsin.

We pay the highest prices for grain, and sell flour and feed at lower prices than you can get elsewhere.

We make no bad accounts, as we always sell for Cash. This is why we sell so cheap.

NO CREDIT.

Mill Grinding Every Day Except Sundays.

All Kinds of Feed Always on Hand.

Good Sheds for Farmers' Teams.

ROBERTS & CASE,

Racine Junction, - RACINE, Wis.

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An up-to-date Republican National Newspaper, containing 84 columns of excellent reading matter, with the following special features: Market Report, the most complete published; Letters on economic subjects, by George Gunton, President of the School of Social Economics; Sermon, by a leading New York minister; Story Page; Woman's Page; Youth's Page, to which Dan Beard contributes; G. A. R. News; Funny Pictures and News from Washington and abroad. During the Fall Campaign the paper will pay particular attention to NATIONAL POLITICAL NEWS.

By a special agreement we are able to send this paper and

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Address all orders to THE JOURNAL, Racine, Wis.

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AGENTS WANTED!

To Take Orders.

Trade established, position permanent, weekly pay. WE PAY LIBERAL SALARY AND EXPENSES TO SUCCESSFUL AGENTS. Now is the best time to start. For terms write quickly. ELLWANGER & BARRY, Rochester, N.Y. Mount Hope Nurseries. Established 1840.

WANTED—SALESMEN.

Local and Traveling. A good chance! Don't miss it! You need no capital to represent a reliable firm that warrants nursery stock first-class and true to name. Work all the year, and good pay weekly. Our famous Minnetonka Apple is warranted until it produces a bushel of fruit. Our Seed Potatoes sell everywhere. State age. L. L. MAY & CO., St. Paul, Minn. Nurserymen Florists and Seedsmen.

IS DECLARED SANE.

Bloch, the Kenosha Firebug, Was Feigning Insanity.

A Clever Ruse of the Examining Physicians Brings Him to His Senses.

They Made Preparations to Remove a Portion of His Skull, When Bloch Acknowledged That he Was Not Insane.

Kenosha, Wis., Sept. 14. — Barney Bloch, one of the men charged with being implicated in burning the Chicago Bedding works several weeks ago, is sane. That fact was clearly proven this morning. Last week Bloch suddenly showed marked indications of being insane. He failed to recognize his own mother, refused to eat anything and commenced losing flesh and was an object of pity. He was playing off and he played his part to perfection and even fooled his attorneys and all who saw him.

Yesterday Judge Fish ordered that his mental condition be examined into. Drs. Kempster and Burgess of Milwaukee, were called in as experts and with a Kenosha physician the examination was made. Bloch held out well and the physicians were unable to determine, but had a suspicion that the man was feigning insanity.

It was proposed to hold a consultation and have Bloch close by so that he could hear what was said. A proposition was made that Bloch's skull be taken off to examine his brain, that being the only way to make sure of his condition. Still Bloch made no signs of weakening. A table was secured and placed in a room, the doctors assembled. Bloch was brought in, the instruments were got out and the physicians were about to lay Bloch on the table when he suddenly gave way and said:

"Gentlemen, I am not going to submit to such an operation, I am no more insane than you are."

That settled it. This morning Bloch appeared in the court room as chipper and lively as any person present and when asked if he was guilty or not guilty replied, "Not guilty." Work of empaneling a jury is now in progress, but it is doubtful if one can be secured for many days. Bloch, Perron and Jacobson will be tried together.

MURDEROUS DAGOS.

Discharged Italian Miners Make an Attack on Those Who Supplanted Them.

Hazelton, Pa., Sept 14.—The Latimer coal region was the scene of a cold-blooded murder last night. The discharged Italians, who were recently dismissed from the mines, are on the war-path, and have created a reign of terror. While going to his home Lote Lashaw was attacked on the railroad behind the Latimer postoffice and stabbed to death. Andrew Hospander was attacked at No. 1 Breaker and stabbed five times in the back and body. He cannot live. Chas. Jacks, watchman at No. 3 Latimer breaker, was assailed by four Italians at midnight. He was badly wounded. He says he can identify them. Superintendent Lovan of Milnesville, was accosted by the same gang, but was not harmed. Several arrests have been made, but the guilty parties are still at liberty. Detectives are now working on the case assisted by workmen of the several collieries. Intense excitement prevails.

THE MINERS BURIED.

Victims of the Mine Disaster at Calumet Buried Today.

Milwaukee, Sept. 14.—Special to the Evening Wisconsin from Calumet, Mich. says: This is funeral day at Calumet. Every hearse in the county has been pressed into service and the mines are idle, the miners being kept busy going from one funeral to another. In addition to the 30 killed in the Osceola a week ago four miners have since been killed here by mine accidents. In the seven years ending with 1894, 539 men were killed here by accidents at the mines in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan and the recent disasters here will bring the list up to more than 600."

MATRIMONIAL.

Pease-Prindle.

At 5 o'clock this afternoon Mrs. Sarah Pease, daughter of Hon. James R. Doolittle, was united in marriage to Mr. John A. Prindle at her home, No. 939 Park avenue, by Rev. David Cheney of the First Baptist church. It was a very quiet affair, only relatives and a few intimate friends being present. After the ceremony congratulations were in order and a wedding supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Prindle departed for a brief wedding tour to Cleveland, Ohio, and other eastern cities. The bride is one of Racine's most highly cultured ladies and the groom is manager of the Standard Oil Company business here.

BROKE THE RECORD.

R. P. Searle Breaks the Bicycle Record Between Chicago and New York.

New York, Sept. 14.—R. P. Searle, the bicyclist, who left Chicago at 4 o'clock last Sunday morning arrived in New York at 3.25 a. m. today, 3 hours and 25 minutes ahead of the best previous record for the wheeling run between these two cities.

BIDS FOR CITY WORK.

Several Contracts Awarded by the Board of Public Works.

A regular meeting of the board of public works was held this morning and many bids were offered for performing city work. Everything ran a long as smoothly as could be expected. Mayor Janes was present and was an interested listener.

Bids were received and opened for laying sewer, gas and water service from Sixth to Fourteenth streets, from N. F. Reichert & Co., H. Raymond and Jerry Volkers. Action on the bids was deferred until Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Action was also deferred for laying 150, feet of public sewer in Third street, until Monday.

All bids for grading Eleventh street from Lake avenue to Main street were returned to the bidders unread. The board will re-advertise for the work, bids to be submitted next Wednesday.

N. F. Reichert & Co. were awarded the contract for constructing a sewer in Park avenue from Water street to Sixth street at 35 cents per lineal foot; $33 for a man hole and $3 for a lamp hole.

Thompson & Co. were awarded the contract for grading Dodge and Driver streets at 15¾ cents per cubic yard.

The board deferred action on the bids for building catch basins on Wisconsin street until Monday next. P. W. Galloway is the lowest bidder at $27 each.

James Cape & Sons were the lowest bidders for doing the paving on Dodge street and Driver streets and were awarded the contract. Their approximate bid is $1,622.52.

J. O. Jones was given a second partial estimate of $2,800 on Main street paving.

HORSE THIEVES CAPTURED.

Policeman Ollerich Captures Two of Them—Thieving Tramps Landed.

Last night word was received at the police office from Milwaukee that two road horses had been stolen from that place by two men supposed to be John Nelson Lytheke and Richard Niefert. The message said that the thieves had a rig of their own. A full description of the horses and men was obtained. About 1 o'clock this morning Policeman John Ollerich was parading the Main street beat when he observed a horse and wagon coming up street. There were two men in the vehicle and behind were two horses being led. The officer at once surmised that they were the men wanted at Milwaukee and without further notice accosted and arrested them. They admitted that they were the men and wrote their names on a slip of paper. The men were locked up, the horses placed in a stable and Milwaukee authorities notified of the capture. Policeman Ollerich is entitled to credit for his good work. It gives evidence that he is always on the lookout.

Lytheke was seen at the jail this morning. He denies having stolen the horses. He says that he was in the teaming and trading business with Peter Ferdinand; that he plainly saw the business would not pay; that he told Ferdinand he was going to pull out; that he took the horse and wagon and team and started for his home at Chicago and on the way down he purchased another old horse for $2. He further said that he left for his partner four horses, wagons and other property which more than covered his share. The young man with him had worked for him two years at Chicago and had also worked for him and his partner at Milwaukee. He was feeling badly and said that his wife was very sick at Chicago.

Detective Sullivan arrived in the city this morning and arrested the two men and took them back to Milwaukee. He does not believe the man who issued the warrant has a case, and says it is a mixed-up moss.

Tramps Arrested.

For the past several weeks farmers in the vicinity of Western Union Junction have complained of thieves stealing potatoes, cabbage, onions and other farm produce. Deputy Sheriff Fred Palmgreen went out on a still hunt last evening and captured four tramps. They had a tent and camped on the side of the C. M. & St. Paul railroad tracks and have been living high. They stole the farm truck and baked and cooked it. The fellows were lodged in jail.

The five men were arraigned before Justice Morey this morning. They pleaded guilty to stealing from the farm of William Bristol and were sent to jail for five days.

MRS. BELLAH'S SCHEME.

Works the Unsuspecting Nebraska Clergymen With Bogus Checks.

West Point, Neb., Sept. 14—A woman is making the rounds of the smaller towns of Nebraska, who is a professional forger and fraud. She pretends to be in search of a brother in this state and to have run out of cash through a delay. She is timed to meet her husband at Dubuque, Ia., and wants just enough money to take her there. Her husband has signed a check in case she should "run out of funds." The check is on the Market Street National bank, Philadelphia, and signed "Jos. Bellah." Mrs. Bellah only wants just $15 to take her to Dubuque. On alighting at the hotels she sends for a clergyman, Congregational, if there is one, because her "Husband" is a member of Dr. Richards' church in Philadelphia. He is then asked to identify and endorse her which he usually does. Scores of these bogus checks have been protested by the above bank and they are receiving them every day. The woman is 35 years of age, dark hair, blue eyes and finely dressed.

ALL TALKING YACHT

London Very Much Engrossed in the Big Race.

The Inborn Hatred of the Americans Asserts Itself in the English.

Rush for Steamship Passage is Diminishing—English Still Claim to Hold the Record on Fast Railroad Time.

(Copyrighted, 1895, by Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 14.—Starboard tacks, rules of the road at sea, the right of a yacht engaged in a race to claim a course free from the impediment of pleasure craft, and principally the earl of Dunraven's conduct in refusing to finish the races for that most famous international sporting trophies, the American cup, have formed the principal topic of discussion in London the last few days. It must be admitted, despite the fair comments of the best among the London newspapers and the polite assurance of such a power in the yachting world as Mr. Ormonde, vice commodore of the Royal yacht squadron, that American yachts and yachtsmen will always be welcome here, that this will not be the case.

There has always been a feeling here against Americans as has fairly been shown in all the recent international contests. Every American who has lived for any length of time in England must have become familiar with this feeling, which crops out on all occasions. A former American ambassador, who was one of the most popular men who ever came to England, and who was received upon terms of greater intimacy by the most exclusive circles in England than any of his successors have been, once said to a representative of the American Press, alluding to an article in the St. James Gazette, a paper which has always been noted for its hostility to America: "I regard that paper as a true exponent of the feeling of the British people with regard to America. They don't like us and it is no use trying to persuade ourselves otherwise."

Since her marriage to Lord Wm. Beresford, the former duchess of Marlborough has gained ready admission to the smartest set of London. The Prince of Wales has accepted an invitation to be a guest at Deep Den from Saturday, Oct. 5, to the succeeding Monday. Lord Wm. Beresford has bought a strong stud of hunters and will hunt in Leicestershire until Christmas, after which time he will hunt in Ireland. This week Lord and Lady Beresford are visiting Sir Tatton Sykes at Doncaster where society is mustered in great force to attend the races.

The great rush of Americans homeward bound is perceptibly diminishing, according to reports from the steamship offices. Indeed there is reason to believe that the rush for passage on board the steamers was never so great as the companies all stated that it was. Several instances within a month are known where passengers had no trouble in getting berths on great liners.

It is disputed here that the New York Central & Hudson River R. R. in its run from New York to Buffalo has beaten the English railway record. As was cabled to the American Press at the time it is claimed that the run from London to Aberdeen on Aug. 23, a distance of 548 miles was made in 512 minutes, including stops, an average speed of 63 miles and 493 yards an hour, while the run from New York to Buffalo averaged 170 yards less than that made in Great Britain.

The will of the socialist, Fred Engels, leaves the bulk of his property, valued at $125,000 to his two daughters.

Mr. Hall Caine sails by the White Star steamer Teutonic next Wednesday, carrying with him letters from the Rt. Hon. Jos. Chamberlain, secretary of state for the colonies. Despite utterances by Sir Chas. Tupper, the Canadian high commissioner, Mr. Caine expects a friendly hearing from the Canadian government on the subject of copyright. Mr. Caine said to a representative of American Press today that English authors were willing to admit the right of Canada to govern herself, but what they complain of is that Canada demands to cover the right to govern one section of English people. Mr. Caine will be the guest of Mr. Appleton in the United States.

The rumor has been current in theatrical circles for sometime that Augustin Daly was in danger of losing his London theatre. The past season has been an extremely disastrous one from a financial standpoint, and the rent of the theatre, $25,000, is a large one for the limited season in which it is occupied by Daly's company. However George Edwardes has arranged to take the house in Leicester square off Mr. Daly's hands for a portion of the season and will revive the successful play, "The Artists Model" with most of the original cast. Wilfred Clarke was obliged to discontinue the run of "The New York Divorce" on the 11th inst. When the season began Aug. 11 it was scarcely expected that the run would be long. Mr. Clarke has been so successful in his venture that he will probably soon again embark in London management.

During his American tour, Sir Henry Irving will produce a little fairy tale of Christmas time, which has been translated from a French play by his youngest son, Laurence Irving.

HEAVY CLEVELAND FIRE.

Factory Building Owned by Emery Bros. Destroyed—Loss Nearly $200,000.

Cincinnati, Sept. 14.—At 3:30 o'clock this morning an alarm of fire called the entire department to the river front, where the building on the southeast corner of Vine and Water streets, was found to be burning fiercely. In less than an hour the building and entire contents were destroyed, entailing a loss of $195,000 and making the third time that place had been burned out, twice while occupied by the Emery Bros., the present owners, as a candle factory. The loss of the building will be $125,000 which is insured. There was a quantity of peanuts stored in the building which was used by the Jacob Weller Co., packers of pickels and manufacturers of cider and vinegar, and their loss on machinery and stock will amount to $70,000, with $60,000 insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown, but is believed to be incendiary.

GERMAN-AMERICAN DAY.

Extensive Arrangements Being Made to Celebrate the Event.

The Teutonic residents of this city will commemorate the day when the first German crossed the Atlantic and landed in this country. It occurred on October 7, many years ago, and the day is now known as German-American day. The celebration will be held at the Opera house and at Casino hall, and eminent speakers will be here to assist in the exercises. They will include, among others, Hon. Emil Wallber of Milwaukee and Louis Bohmerick of Kohesha. Schulte's full symphonic orchestra, male chorus of Maenner Verein, Eintracht male chorus and famous soloists will take part. Extensive preparations are being made, and the day promises to be a gala one for Racine Germans.

TWO MEN DROWNED.

Malone, N. Y., Sept. 14.—Melville Scranton and Paul Shuelte of East Saginaw, Mich., were drowned in Tupper lake. They had come to Tupper lake village on business. When they started to return across the lake a high wind was blowing and waves were running high. When but a short distance from shore the boat was overturned, and the men went to the bottom. Two men went to their rescue, supposing they would rise to the surface, but they did not. The bottom of the lake is filled with flood wood, and they must have become entangled in it after striking the bottom. Scranton leaves a wife and four children.

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AND THREATENED

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WITCH HAZEL OIL

IS NOT LEGAL.

Special Meeting of the Council Will Not Be Legal.

Mayor Janes states that the special meeting of the City Council called for this evening will not be legal for the reason that he did not issue or sign the call. The charter says that the Common Council shall hold stated meetings; at such time and place as they shall appoint; the Mayor or the President of the council may call special meetings thereof by giving notice of at least 24 hours to each of the members to be served personally or left at their usual places of business, and in case of the absence of the Mayor and president from the city, any five members may call a meeting of the council. There is a question whether the president of the Council can call a meeting if the Mayor is in the city. The Mayor says no and that the call is not worth the paper it is written upon.

FIRST TEACHERS' MEETING.

Held at the Old High School Building This Morning.

The first general teachers' meeting of the present school year was held this morning in the old High school building and nearly all the teachers of the city schools were present. Prof. O. C. Seelye presided and gave an interesting talk, filled with valuable suggestions relative to the work ahead.

An interesting discussion occurred among the teachers as to the best policy to pursue regarding lectures before the meetings during the coming year. Prof. Harvey, who conducted a series of lectures last year and Prof. Jackman of the Cook county school were mentioned. The matter was finally left to a committee of principals, composed of M. L. Smith, F. E. Field and G. F. Bell to decide upon what course of lectures to have. They will report at the next principals' meeting. The financial support was guaranteed.

Miss Pollard gave an instructive talk on physical culture, and Mr. Walker spoke on the teaching of science.

On account of Dr. A. H. Hoy having removed to Chicago there will be a vacancy on the Board of Health. There is strong talk of Dr. Sauer being appointed to fill the vacancy if Dr. Hoy resigns.

[First publication July 11, 1895.]

CIRCUIT COURT—RACINE COUNT—

Evan Owens, plaintiff, vs. Anna W. Remington, Gertrude Ella Remington, Ove Fisher, Nicholas Funk, Charles Jorgenson, John Rahn, Joseph Funk, Carl Sorenson, Theodore Evarson, Peter Brown, Jens Jorgenson, Frank Omdahl, James H. Kelley, B. F. Weeks, Frank R. Kelley and Fredrika Jensen, defendants.

The State of Wisconsin to the said defendants and each of them:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid, and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you, according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

HAND & FLETT,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.
Postoffice address Racine, Racine County, Wis.

July11t7

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RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7.25 a m	8.17 a m
9.35 a m	10.30 a m
12.35 p m	11.50 a m
3.50 p m	1.40 p m
7.35 p m	5.05 p m
	8.35 p m
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago**
7.25 a m	10.30 a m
10.50 a m	1.40 p m
12.35 p m	5.05 p m
3.50 p m	8.35 p m
7.35 p m	
For the West.	**From the West**
12.35 p m	5.05 p m
3.50 p m	6.17 a m

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.	From Milwaukee.
7.25 a m	8.17 a m
10.00 a m	12.10 and 6.05 p m
7.35 p m	8.35 p m.
For Chicago.	**From Chicago**
7.25 a m	12.10 p m
10.00 a m	8.35 p m
7.35 and 3.50 p m	5.05 p m
For the West.	**From the West.**
3.50 p m	8.17 a m

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

Trains leave Racine as follows:

Going North.	Going South.
1.05 a m daily	6.33 a m daily
4.25 a m ex. Sunday	7.50 a m daily
5.47 a m Sunday only	8.25 a m ex. Sunday
9.06 a m ex. Sunday	9.35 a m daily
10.15 a m daily	11.35 a m daily
1.05 p m ex. Sunday	2.20 p m ex. Sunday
3.00 p m ex. Sunday	4.35 p m daily
4.22 p m daily	7.32 p m daily
6.36 p m daily	
9.49 p m daily	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8.10 a m daily	7.35 a m ex. Sunday
12.45 p m daily	12.35 p m daily
4.55 p m daily	4.25 p m daily
	8.05 a m Sunday only

C. S. HENRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mails leave the postoffice as follows:

7.40 a m North, South, East and West.
9.20 a m North and West.
9.40 a m North.
10.40 a m South and East.
11.05 a m South and East.
12.20 p m West and North.
12.35 p m North.
1.00 p m South and East.
3.30 p m West and South.
4.10 p m South, East and West.
6.05 p m North.
7.05 p m North and West.
7.25 p m North, South, East and West.
9.00 p m North, South, East and West.

Mails arrive at postoffice:

6.50 a m North, South, East and West.
8.35 a m North and West.
10.30 a m South, East and West.
11.50 a m North and West.
1.15 p m South, East and West.
1.45 p m South.
2.35 p m North.
4.50 p m North and South.
5.15 p m North and West.
6.45 p m South, East and West.
8.00 p m North.

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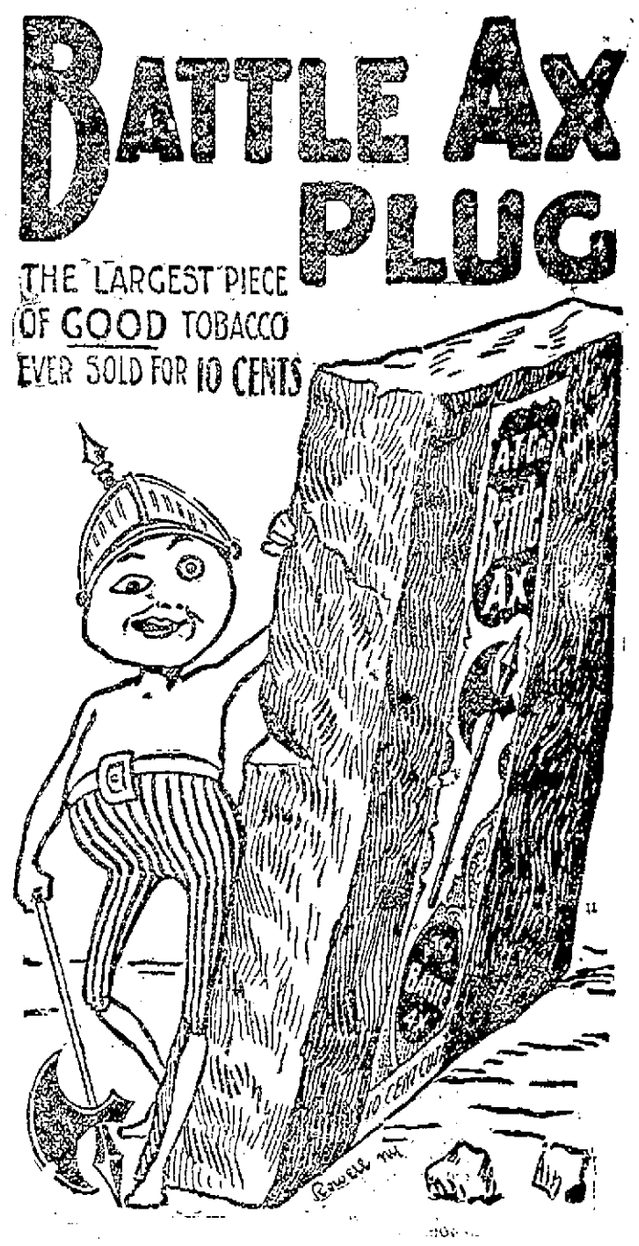

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IN POLICE CIRCLES.

Number of Off Color Cases in Justice Courts.

Wayward Girl Sent to the Industrial School.

A Colored Man Punished—He Makes a Sworn Statement Against a Hotel Man and Attorney—Other Cases.

During the past 24 hours several off color cases have been heard in the justice courts. Julia Rose, of Yutmar, was arraigned before Justice Morey on charge of stealing dress goods of a woman whom she visited. It was also discovered that she had been stopping at the Kostermann house on State street with a colored man named David Westmorland. The Justice after hearing all of the testimony sent her to the Industrial school for girls until 21 years of age.

A warrant was immediately issued for the arrest of the colored man. He was brought up this morning, pleaded guilty to the charge and was fined $30 and costs in default of which he was sent to jail for six months.

Now comes the colored man with a sworn statement. He claims that last week the proprietor of the Kostermann house threatened to prosecute him for staying at his house with the girl, but that if he paid $25 in installments the prosecution would be dropped. The colored man agreed to pay the money and did pay $5 to an attorney of the proprietor of the house; that the attorney showed him a receipt he had received from the proprietor of the house in payment of the money; that the receipt was forged and the money had not been paid to the proprietor, but that an offer of $1 was made and the proprietor refused it.

These statements were sworn to before J. W. Johnson, notary public and chief of police. Two policemen were witnesses. Chief Johnson states that a warrant will be issued for the arrest of the proprietor of the house on charge of extorting money for the purpose of concealing a crime.

Wayward Girl.

Mrs. Catharine Dunlavy appeared before Justice Morey this morning and had a warrant issued for the arrest of her daughter, Delia Dunlavy. The girl has been wayward for some time and only recently the police brought her back from Milwaukee where she occupied questionable quarters. It was the desire of the heart broken mother that her child be sent to an industrial school until she is 21 years of age. Justice sentenced the girl to the school at Waukesha until she becomes of age.

Serious Charge.

David B. Reed was arrested last night on charge of illegitimate parentage, the complainant being Mamie Hermann. This morning he as arraigned before Justice Morey and the case was adjourned for one week. Bonds were fixed at $300. Not being able to secure the same he was remanded to jail.

Was he Assaulted?

Owen Davis, of the County house, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon. His lip was split, face and eyes swolled, head cut and showed other traces of having been handled rather roughly. He was up before Justice Wentworth this morning and wanted a warrant for the arrest of Keeper Scutt and the cook named Turner, whom he charged with assaulting him. Poor agent Fuhrman and Supervisors Wagner and Tickner were in the court room and will make an investigation. In the meantime Justice Wentworth will withhold issuing a warrant.

Other Cases.

Michael Ryder and Reinhold Douse were up before Justice Wentworth on charge of intoxication. Each went to jail for five days.

STREET CAR WAR.

Dr. Holmes Having a Merry Time at Green Bay.

Up at Green Bay they are having a lively street railway fight. Dr. Holmes, formerly one of the principle owners of the Belle City street railway company of this city, now owner of the Green Bay line, is right in the midst of the fight and it looks as if he would win. His hosts of friends in Racine sincerely wish that he would come out ahead as a fairer and more honorable gentleman could not be found in the state. A Green Bay telegram says that it has been stated, and is probably the belief of most people, that with the adverse action of the council at its last meeting on a proposition submitted for the connection of the street railways of the east and west sides, the matter was disposed of for some time to come. Such, however, is not the case. The bitterness already engendered between the friends of the two roads on both sides of the river will not be permitted to flag at present. All previous efforts at reconciliation having failed, a resolution was introduced by Ald. Taylor at the last meeting of the council authorizing the preparation of a franchise for a street railway crossing Fox river at Main street. The franchise was first to be submitted to the east side company, and if not accepted within ten days was then to be submitted to David McCartney, the head of the west side line, to be open for his acceptance ten days.

The consideration of the resolution was deferred until the next meeting, the evident intention of the council being to consider no such proposition. The council—at least the east side members—declare they will consider no proposition until the matter of interchangeable one-fare tickets is settled. Dr. Holmes of the east side line will make no ticket arrangement that is not based on the cost and business of the two roads, and Mr. McCartney will not have it that way. Now the latter, finding the majority of the council arrayed against him, and the public meanwhile clamoring for the connection of the two lines, has determined to enter upon what may be termed "a campaign of education," in which he will endeavor to convince the public that he is being unfairly dealt with, that no reasonable proposition he can make will receive the consideration of the council. From present indications the fight will be a long and bitter one, the outcome of which cannot be safely predicted by anyone at the present time.

TWO PLEAD GUILTY.

Rosenow and Robinson Plead Guilty to the Charge of Arson at Kenosha.

Kenosha, Wis., Sept. 18—At 10 o'clock this morning the case of the state of Wisconsin, against the several men charged with arson, was called in the circuit court and there was a large crowd of spectators present. Those implicated in the case are: S. Perren, Bernhard Rosenow, Isaac Robinson, Louis Jacobson, Barney Bloch, and others. At the opening of court, Robinson and Rosenow pleaded guilty to the charge and they will be sentenced by Judge Fish later. Judge Cavanaugh, attorney for Barney Bloch, asked that physicians be appointed to examine into the mental condition of the prisoner as he has shown unmistakable signs of insanity the past few days. Experts will come from Milwaukee to make the examination. While in the court room Bloch presented a pitiful appearance. He was pinched and white. It is said that Bernhard Hueffer, one of the watchmen at the factory when it burned, will have a separate trial. At 2 o'clock this afternoon

ial was resumed and testimony will be heard in the case of Perren and Jacobson.

At present the people of Kenosha are highly interested in the arson case. The particulars of the burning of the Chicago Bedding company plant and the arrest of the leading officers and others on charge of destroying the plant to obtain insurance, is well known to the people of this state. Yesterday there was another new phase in the case. Isaac Robinson, one of the men implicated, is alleged to have made a full confession in which he implicates every man who has been arrested. The confession is said to have been made to the District Attorney, but the particulars are not known. Robinson was supposed to be one of the principals in the case and was held under bonds of $8,000. This makes the fourth confession since the case was brought before the public. Barney Bloch, one of the men held, and who has acted very strange of late, was visited by his mother yesterday, but he failed to recognize her. The man also refuses to eat any food and is gradually wasting away. If he is feigning insanity he is an adept at the business.

Kenosha Camp, M. W. A., Celebrate in Pike Woods.

Pike Woods Camp 331, M. W. A., of Kenosha, took to the timber yesterday. The feints they made amongst the trees scarcely would convince anyone that their presence would create any consternation among the mighty oaks, and if it had not been for their lovely banner which was receiving its dedication, and the remarks of Mr. Heydecker, of Waukegan, convincing one that he was in reality among the hardy Woodmen, a stranger would think he had dropped onto one of our modern picnics, for all of the catch-penny schemes were there. Including African dodger, nigger dolls, cane rack, dance floor, wheel of fortune, shooting gallery, etc. Many of the Woodmen are beginning to realize they are making a mistake by allowing such things to come under their protection as they will surely cause the down fall of any society, especially when they expect to receive accessions from among the better classes of citizens.

The Bicycle Ordinance.

The Judiciary Committee held a meeting last night and the street committee was expected to be present but failed to appear. It was in regard to Ald. Stolfel's amendment to the bicycle ordinance It is understood that an effort will be made to pass the amendment, except where it refers to riding upon sidewalks and in regard to three wheeled machines being ridden by children under fourteen years of age. The question of riding on sidewalks is already provided for in the ordinance. The placing of lights and alarm bells on machines will go. Nothing has been heard from the bicycle riders of late.

SUMNER'S SENTENCE.

Washington, Sept. 13—The navy department today made public its action in the case of Capt. George W. Sumner, late in command of the United States cruiser Columbia, who was tried recently by court-martial on charges growing out of the injury sustained by his vessel in docking at Southampton in July last. The sentence of the court is as follows: "To be suspended form duty only for a period of six months on waiting orders pay, and to be reprimanded by the honorable secretary of the navy."

A WAR OF WORDS.

Wisconsin Street Grading is Causing Trouble.

Engineer Burlingame Called Down by the Mayor.

He Receives the Lie a Number of Times—Property Owners Suggest a Change in Grade—The Work May be Stopped.

There is a lively row on in regard to the grading of Wisconsin street between Fourth and Eighth streets. When it was first proposed to grade and pave the thoroughfare the trustees of Odd Fellow lodge, No. 8, made objections to the proposed cut 18 inches and a compromise was made upon eight inches. The contract for grading was let to William Higgie and he commenced the work this week. Several property owners who are interested and many who are not have assembled, and discussed the situation. It was said that the grade would be too low at the corner of Fifth and Wisconsin, and that it should be raised at least eight-tenths of a foot. Ald. Hoyle was consulted and called the city engineer. Stakes were set at the suggestion of the engineer, to see how it would look if raised eight-tenths and in case it was right and could be changed without ordinance, to let it go at that.

Mayor Janes noticed the new stakes and called the engineer to account. The engineer said that the change had been suggested by Ald. Hoyle. The mayor informed the engineer that no grades could be changed without authority of the council. Ald. Hoyle was interviewed and denied that he ordered the change made, but admitted that if it could be done without an ordinance he was willing. The engineer would not have it that way and told Mr. Hoyle he had ordered the board to put in stone gutters on Fifth and Sixth streets and then denied it. Mr. Hoyle told the city engineer if he said that he was a "liar," at the same time intimated that the city engineer was a sneak and tried to get out of everything he did. Later in the morning Ald. Hoyle went to the engineers' office and was ordered out, but refused to go and said he would come as often as he wanted to and stay as long as he desired. While the crowd stood on the corner the engineer said in their presence that the grade ought to be changed and raised.

Mayor Janes heard the remark. He called the engineer down, informing him that if he had any suggestions to make about changing the grades the city officials were the ones to consult. The engineer denied having made such a remark, when the ire of his honor arose and said: "You are a liar, because I heard you say it and so did others." The engineer denied it and received the lie a second time.

The crowds remained about the corners for some time and there is talk of "calling off" the whole business until the correct grade can be fixed and the work done accordingly.

After the Board.

Several citizens are after the members of the board of public works. It is claimed that the board has ordered built stone gutters on Fifth and Sixth streets contrary to the city charter. The charter provides that plans and specifications shall be made and approved by the council and that the work must be advertised for and assessments made against property benefitted, etc.

There is now some talk of commencing injunction proceedings against paying the amount for putting in the gutters on the ground that the work was done contrary to the provisions, and illegally and that there is no legal right to take money from the treasury and pay for the same. Ex-Alderman Colbert entered a protest against the work this morning.

No surprise need be expressed as proceedings are commenced against the Board of Public Works for impeachment.

NEW HIGH SCHOOL.

Definitely Decided to Open Full Blast on Monday Next.

By special invitation of school commissioners John M. Driver, John Slob and William Brown, a representative of the Journal made an inspection of the new High school building which is rapidly nearing completion. The visit was for the purpose of definitely deciding if the educational institution would be opened full blast on next Monday morning. The committee decided that everything would be in readiness by that time and to open with a full corps of teachers.

Possibly there is not a more handsome and commodious High school building in this state than the Racine building and it reflects great credit upon architect J. G. Chandler and contractor Hugh Edwards. To review the many trials and tribulations occasioned in bringing about the preliminaries of this building and selecting a site, would fill columns of space. Suffice to say that when completed and under way it will have cost the city in the neighborhood of $60,000.

The interior of the structure is a mode of beauty and finished throughout with Georgia pine. In the basement are the boilers and heating apparatus, put in by Richter & Son, of Milwaukee, and is the indirect system. According to experts who have tested the same it works to perfection and keeps the upper rooms at a temperature called for in the plans and specifications.

There are also water closets of the very latest and modern design, a manual training room of immense dimensions, janitors rooms and other quarters.

On the first floor is the assembly room. Seats are being placed by the Racine Hardware company and will seat from 250 to 300 pupils. The room is light and airy and cannot help but be pleasant to the scholars. Black boards are conspicuous and of the very best material. Toilet rooms, a principal's office, four recitation rooms, cloak rooms and an excellent library room are in close connection and fitted up with every convenience.

On the second floor are found the lecture room, physical laboratory, chemical laboratory which will seat twenty-four students, a dark room and several recitation rooms. The laboratory rooms are fitted up with all of the fixtures of the very latest and modern design and the goods are all imported.

The lobbies are finished and at once attract attention while all entrances to the building could not be improved upon.

In a few days the grounds will be graded, sodded, artesian water put in and we can then challenge the Northwest to show a finer building for school purposes.

LIVELY TIMES.

Tugs Race for Vessels—Wau Bun Gets Three to One.

There were lively times down at the river last night. The north wind brought a small fleet along and the tug Wau Bun and Gillen were on the lookout for tows. They raced into the lake and smoke and fire could be seen puffing from the stacks. Which boat came out ahead depends upon the crew interviewed.

The Wau Bun got the schooner Josephine Dresdon, and scows Mary Packard and Contest and the Gillen secured the scow Magdelina. The schooner Merchant sailed in without a tug. The crew Gillen attributed the cause of the Wau Bun securing the majority of tows to the fact that the Gillen was delayed in winding about the Goodrich steamer.

The steamer Chicago was not in port last night. She was at Milwaukee having repairs made and the Ludington took her place.

More School Money Wanted.

The members of the board of education want more money and plenty of it for school purposes. The new High school is completed and the Seventh ward school addition will soon be done, still the room is inadequate to accommodate the rapidly increasing school population. In many sections of the city the rooms are more than crowded. Soon a request will be made of the city council to bond the city for $80,000 to be used for the purchase of a site and the erection of a new school on the west side. It is doubtful if any definite action will be taken this year.

Opening of the Exposition.

Colonel W. B. Dutton has received official notice from Charles King, Adjutant General, that Governor Upham will not be able to attend and open the Milwaukee Exposition tomorrow evening, but that Lieutenant-Governor Buensch would conduct the ceremonies and that the governor's staff would be expected to accompany and assist him.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted this week to Wisconsin inventors is reported expressly for the Racine Journal by H. G. Underwood, patent attorney, 107 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee, Wis.:

John L. Barker, Racine, band-cutter and feeder; Theodore H. Brown, Viroqua, sheathing-lath; Lewis M. Cock, Neenah, snap-hook; Edward A. and C. P. Cornillie, Milwaukee, refrigerator; Gustav C. Goethel, Milwaukee, bath-chair; Kinsey Jones, Galesville, combined hay and stock-rake; John Noonan, Oconto, head-block for sawmill carriages; Willard A. Van Blunt, Horicon, cultivator or grain-drill tooth.

DR. WAKEFIELD DEAD.

Pittsburg, Sept. 13—Rev. Dr. Samuel Wakefield, the veteran Methodist minister, died today at West Newton. Dr. Wakefield was said to be the oldest Mason and the oldest preacher of the M. E. church and likely the oldest of any denomination in the world. He has been a member of the Masons for almost 75 years.

TWO MORE BODIES.

Minneapolis, Sept. 13—At St. Cloud, Minn., special to the Journal says: "Two more dead bodies have been taken out of the Great Northern wreck at Melby, Minn. They are those of two unknown tramps who were stealing a ride. This makes seven killed."

No Doubt of It.

A clergyman of the Baptist persuasion holding forth in a Texas town recently commenced his discourse thusly:

"My dear friends, I want to talk to you about the infinite power of the Almighty. He created a mighty ocean—and he created a pebble. He created the solar system—and he created the world—and he created a grain of sand. My friends, he created me! and he created—a daisy."—Texas Siftings.

Tommy's Thought.

Tommy (whose father is a clothier)—"Mamma, did God make the world?" "Yes, dear." "And everything there is in it?" "Yes, darling." "And did he make me?" "Yes, Tommy; but do stop asking so many questions. Why do you do it?" "Oh, nothing. I was only just wondering whether I was ready-made or made to order."—Brooklyn Life.

Occasionally.

It is occasionally the case that the man who doesn't say anything knows more about the subject than the man who is talking.—Atchison Globe.

RING BELLS AND EAT SNAILS.

Two Characteristic Features of a Roman Festal Night.

On the night before St. John's day the whole city of Rome gives itself up to feasting and fun; feasting certainly and fun—as the Romans choose to take it.

The two characteristic features of the night, to the stranger at least, were the bells and snails. Long before the square was reached there had been heard, through the other sounds, a faint tinkling, which grew louder, but at no time became disagreeable. That same tinkling continued throughout the night. It was made by hundreds of little bells, which had been molded roughly from clay, baked to crystalline hardness and sold at a soldo each. Toward morning they were offered two for a soldo. They were heaped on tables and were carried through the crowd in big wicker baskets.

Every one bought a bell and added his little tinkle to the keeping away of the witches. Promenaders tinkled them in one another's faces. The sound was so small and soothing that such audacity became rather a compliment, at any rate the pretty girls who had the bells rung in front of them seemed rather complimented.

Snails were served in all the booths in the square. The snails are to St. John's what turkey is to Thanksgiving. The Roman who doesn't eat his two dozen on this night has neglected his duty.

Rome had been crawling with snails for a week beforehand. They had been brought to market by bushels, and the small boys had been principally engaged in herding them—picking them up and dropping them back into the baskets as soon as they had crawled out. The sight of these uneasy masses of shell and soft, twining flesh had not given the visitors an appetite for snails.

"You say you don't like them?" asked the Roman guide as he led the way to a small cloth covered booth. "How do you know? You have never tasted them."

"No."

"But you can eat oysters?"

"Oysters don't crawl around the stumps of old trees."

"Nonsense! That's all imagination Watch me."

With that he ordered a great platterful, hot from the kettle, and began devouring them, digging out each small, meaty portion with a toothpick provided for that purpose. He smacked his lips with such evident satisfaction and made so light of his performance that the only thing to be done was to follow his example.

A snail isn't bad eating. There is very little to it, and as it is comparatively tasteless the beginner is safe so long as he can keep his thoughts away from the small boy and the basket.—Chicago Record.

Call for Conventions.

Possibly you don't appreciate the fact that consultation is absolutely necessary before a convention is held. Public sentiment toward the different candidates outlines itself pretty well in advance. But if the delegates should go ahead without any guidance and without consultation among leading men they would make foolish mistakes oftentimes. I recall a convention in my own former city, Elmira, which was allowed to run itself. It was not an important convention, and we tried the experiment of letting the delegates act entirely on their own judgment and without prior comparison of views. When the convention was over they brought me the ticket. I found that five of the seven men named lived in one ward. Of course the ticket was defeated.

Now, I do not believe altogether in what is known as the geography of politics, but it is absolutely necessary that the candidates on a ticket shall represent different parts of the state—that they shall not be chosen all from the same section. The people who vote would resent the fact that all the honors of the convention had been bestowed on one part of the state. If the nominations are distributed to different parts of the state the ticket will stand a better chance of getting a majority of the votes cast. That is not politics; it is sense.—From "Senator Hill Talks," Boston Herald.

Yellow Fever.

It is claimed at Vera Cruz that when once a person has been attacked by yellow fever he is not again liable to it, and that it does not attack the natives of the coast, those subject to yellow fever being the natives from the interior and foreigners who have taken up their residence in the place.

One of the valuable treasures in the Lenox library in New York is an unbroken file of the London Times from 1805 to the present time.

THE CLOUD FLEET.

O'er the blue beaming ocean
Of heaven afar,
With a slow steady motion,
Past sun and past star,

Unhailed and unhailing,
By night and by day,
The white clouds are sailing
In spotless array.

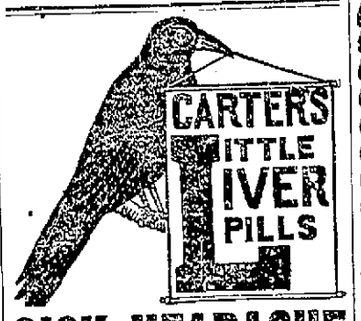
Forth fare they with warning
To Europe or Ind,
Their captain is morning,
Their steersman the wind.

Over mountain and river,
O'er city and plain,
They carry forever
Their cargo of rain.

But sometimes in thunder
Of battle they meet,
And the storm shatters under
The world at their feet.

Their broadsides, the leven
That splinters and runs,
Roll down out of heaven
The roar of their guns.

—A. Lampman in Youth's Companion.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

PROBABLY SUICIDED.

Kansas City, Mo. Sept. 13—A special to the Star from Montgomery City, Mo., says: Hon. Sol. Huglett, ex-prosecuting attorney of Montgomery county, and member of the legislature for two terms, who died at Wellsville, two weeks ago from a gunshot wound, supposed to have been accidental, it is now learned, defrauded various people out of sums of money aggregating $26,000.

An Old Resident.

Just forty-eight years ago yesterday F. Elmlinger landed at Racine. He came on a steamboat and landed on what was then known as A. P. Dutton's pier at the foot of Third street. For nearly half a century Major Elmlinger has lived among us and honored and valuable citizen and witnessed the town grow from a burg in the woods to the present beautiful place it is. He tells many interesting reminiscenses of the early history of the town.

A TUNNEL ON FIRE.

Minneapolis, Sept. 13—A Livingston, Mont., special to the Journal says: "Muir tunnel on the Northern Pacific, seven miles east of here is on fire. It has been sealed up and all trains are delayed. Passengers and mails are transferred over the mountains.

A MURDERER HANGED.

Paris, Tex., Sept. 13—Chas. H. Key, murderer, gambler and robber, was executed in the jailyard here shortly after noon today for the killing of Smith McLathlin in the Chickasaw nation on July 21, 1895.

Bids for City Lighting.

On Monday evening the city council will receive bids for lighting the streets of the city, city hall, engine houses and in fact all city lighting. There will be four bids, viz.: Badger Electric company; Belle City Street Railway company and the Racine Gas company two bids.

Ely's Cream Balm THE CURE FOR CATARRH HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD

Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, NEW YORK. 50c

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

INVESTIGATE OUR BOND PLAN.

No Interest, Easy Payments, Insurance against Death

Chicago's Great Manufacturing Suburbs

60 DAILY TRAINS EACH WAY.

This property is now being sold on Easy Monthly Payments.

No Interest. $10.00 Down, and $5.00 per Month.

In addition to this we have a selling plan that is the most liberal ever offered in Chicago on First Class Real Estate.

Better Than { LIFE INSURANCE, BUILDING ASSOCIATION, SAVING'S BANK.

If after one-third of the lot is paid for and all payments due are made, if purchaser dies, this association will deed the lot clear of all incumbrances, and without further payments, to any member of the family specified at time of purchase.

The history of all Chicago's suburban property points conclusively to the fact that this is a good investment, and will rapidly increase in value.

Why Not Invest Now?

New factories and the new electric line will surely and steadily enhance prices. This property under our plan is absolutely the safest investment on the market. No bank to break, value as sure to increase as the sun is to rise. Write or call and we will be pleased to give you any additional information.

Harvey and Blue Island Land Association,

75 Hartford Building, 130 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

A. G. SPALDING, President. L. JUDSON WEST, Manager.

"THRIFT IS A GOOD REVENUE." GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM CLEANLINESS AND

SAPOLIO

BIG GOLD SHIPMENTS

Nearly Five Millions in Gold to be Shipped Tomorrow.

Lazard Freres, Members of the Bond Syndicate, Withdraws $2,500,000.

The Large Amount Sets Wall Street in a Consternation for Awhile and Stocks Took a Drop, But Soon Recovered.

New York Sept. 13—The following announcements of gold shipments by tomorrow's steamers have been made:

W. H. Crossman & Bros. $1,000,000; Hoskier Wood & Co. $500,000; Hard & Rand $200,000; Nesslage & Fuller $100,000; Lazard Freres $2,500,000; Handy & Harman $150,000.

The engagement of $2,500,000 gold by Lazzard Freres has created a profound sensation in Wall street. The fact that Messrs. Lazard Freres are important members of the Government Bond syndicate, increases the already great surprise in the matter of the shipment. A member of the firm made the following statement: "We believed that during the first half of September a sufficient amount of grain, cotton and other bills would have been offering and that the necessity of exporting this gold could be thus averted. Our shipment of gold is an imperative necessity in order to fulfil our business obligations with Europe. We hope that it will be a temporary expedient and that within the next few weeks plenty of bills will be offering and that everything will come around all right."

The firm recite the low prices ruling for our breadstuffs, the slow movement of cotton and the fairly good supply of that staple already in European hands was cause for the shipment of gold.

New York, Sept. 13.—The sudden engagement of $2,500,000 in gold by Lazard Freres who have been accounted leading members of the government bond syndicate gave the street the impression that the syndicate that has stood between the treasury and the gold exporters had been disrupted.

The effect upon the stock exchange prices was instantaneous and material declines were scored all along the line. Subsequently the market mysteriously developed supporting strength. A reporter of the Associated Press, called upon Mr. J. Pierrepont Morgan and asked as to the truth of the rumors of the dissolution of the syndicate. Mr. Morgan replied: "The bond syndicate is still in the field. There has been no rupture. The syndicate will endeavor to do all it can to help maintain the government reserve at $100,000,000. The obligations of the syndicate expired however, sometime ago."

Mr. Morgan expressed surprise at the slow movement of the cotton crop and the present scarcity of the bills against breadstuffs. He said that undoubtedly the offerings of these bills would be daily increased in the next few weeks and thus a safeguard against exports be had.

The president of a large down town bank which is an influential member of the Bond syndicate, also denied the report that the syndicate had abandoned its effort to maintain the treasury gold at $100,000,000. He said the syndicate was still in the field, that it was accumulating gold as fast as possible and that this gold as soon as collected would be turned over to the treasury. The example of the Hanover National bank in depositing $500,000 this morning for greenbacks, is expected to be followed this afternoon by a number of other New York city banks.

A rumor is current that the City bank will make a large deposit of gold against the greenbacks this afternoon; but up to 1:30 p. m. no deposit had been reported by that institution to the sub-treasury.

Sub-treasury officials express confidence that the impairment of the treasury reserve by the gold exporters will be made good by the syndicate.

Handy & Harman have increased their shipments to $250,000 making an aggregate thus far for shipment tomorrow $4,550,000. Zimmerman & Forshay will forward $13,000 English gold tomorrow.

The National Park bank has deposited $1,500,000 in gold at the sub-treasury in exchange for greenbacks.

The National Bank of Commerce and American Exchange bank have each deposited at the sub-treasury $200,000 gold in exchange for greenbacks. The National City bank will probably deposit between $500,000 and $1,000,000 in exchange for greenbacks.

Washington, Sept. 13—Today's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance $181,962,586; gold reserve $90,568,570.

Washington, Sept. 13—The news that $4,550,000 had been withdrawn today for export from the sub-treasury at New York was received here with surprise and the announcement created for the moment, something like a sensation in the treasury department. By some officials it is thought the withdrawals are made with the sole purpose of forcing another bond issue. It can be stated however, on excellent authority that there will not be another issue of bonds.

Why Verdi Got a Whipping.

It is said that Verdi got a whipping for his first effort on the piano. He struck a chord. It pleased him and he tried to get it again. Failing in this he began to wildly thump the instrument with disastrous results to Master Verdi.

AT THE ENCAMPMENT.

Louisville, Sept. 13.—Thousands attended the "Old Kentucky Barbecue" at Wilder park today, where eatables and liquid refreshments were as free as the leaves on the trees.

The National Association of ex-Prisoners of War elected George W. Grant of Minnesota president.

At 1 o'clock today Judge Edwards refused to make the Clark injunction permanent on the restraining order being dissolved. Mrs. Clark was ousted and the Woman's Relief Corps proceeded with business.

VALE VALKYRIE.

Dunraven Will Rush His Yacht Across the Waters--Valkyrie Refuses to Race Again.

New York, Sept. 13—What ever doubt has existed as to whether Lord Dunraven would race again with Valkyrie, was dispelled this morning by H. Maitland Kersey, Lord Dunravens' representative.

When interviewed today, he said: "No, the Valkyrie will never again race on this side of the Atlantic. The races are over, that settles it. I have nothing more to say on that point."

"It was rumored last evening that Lord Dunraven intended to start for Niagara Falls today." said the reporter.

"If that's so the rumor is false. He may go to Newport in a day or two, when I cannot say."

Mr. Kersey speaking of the offer of Col. Taylor of Boston, said that "as Lord Dunraven had decided not to race his yacht again in America, it would be idle to discuss that or any other offer."

The yacht Valkyrie left her anchorage at Bay Ridge this morning and went to Erie basin.

On arrival at the basin she was hauled into a position between two steamers just outside the dry dock where she had several times been dried out for cleaning and repairing purposes.

The crew under command of Capts. Cranfield and Syemore were immeditely set to work to strip the yacht and prepare her for the voyage the across ocean. The sailors worked with their usual alacrity and effectiveness.

MATRIMONIAL.

Olson-Weinecke.

Miss Lily E. Olson and William J. Weinecke were quietly united in marriage last evening by Rev. O. L. Hanson of Minneapolis. The ceremony occurred at the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. Nels Olson, 910 Eleventh street, in the presence of relatives and friends of the contracting parties. The interior of the home was prettily decorated for the occasion and presented an inviting appearance. Promptly at 8 o'clock the bridal party entered the parlor to the strains of Mendelsohns' wedding march, executed on the piano by Miss Mary Brooker, and took a designated place, where the ceremony was performed and the young couple were made man and wife. The bride was attired in a gown of cream Henretta trimmed with lace and ribbon and carried white roses. She was attended by Miss Emma Johnson, who was dressed in a dotted swiss gown and carried pink roses. Frederick Weinecke, a brother of the groom, was best man. After the ceremony congratulations were in order and a wedding supper was served. The newly wedded pair were the recepients of many wedding gifts, indicating the high esteem in which they are held. Mr. and Mrs. Weinecke will be at home to their friends at 1041 Center street after September 20. Among the guests from abroad were Mr. and Mrs. Barlow and Mrs. Pitcher of Milwaukee and Mrs. J. Pitcher of Kenosha.

Christianson-Miller.

Miss Annie Christianson and Carl M. Miller were united in marriage at 7 o'clock last evening by Rev. V. S. Holm at the Emaus Lutheran church parsonage on Mound avenue. The bride was attended by Miss Zettie Miller and the groom by Sanders Christianson. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the home of the groom's parents, at 1518 May street, where a reception and wedding supper was held. The young couple were the recipients of many beautiful wedding gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Miller will commence housekeeping at once in their newly furnished home, 1818 Hamilton street.

OBITUARY.

Briggs.

A telegram was received from Milwaukee this morning announcing the death of Mrs. Wellington W. Briggs, a well-known Racine lady. The maiden name of the deceased was Miss Ida Rapps, and she was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Rapps, of No. 908 Tenth street. She was united in marriage to Mr. Briggs about one year ago. She was about 23 years of age and an estimable young woman. The remains will be brought to this city for burial and the time of the funeral will be announced later.

Will There be a Race?

Tomorrow is the time set for the yacht race of the Racine Yacht club, for the club cup. No preparations are being made for the event and it is doubtful if it comes off. Interest appears to be lagging and if the members of the club expect to make a success of yachting in this locality they must bestir themselves. Before the close of navigation there should be three races for the handsome cup.

WAS A GREAT RACE.

Two Thousand People Witnessed the Road Race Yesterday.

It Was Won by Herbert W. Crane, of This City.

Joe Dollister, of Burlington, Captured the Time Medal—The Official Scores—Notes of the Race.

The first annual Racine road race under the auspices of the Racine Cycle club, which took place yesterday afternoon was a gratifying success. It far exceeded the expectations of the management and proved that bicycle riding easily takes the lead of out door sport in this section of the country.

Although the weather which was extremely hot early in the day, changed to a raw and cold atmosphere with the wind in the north, fully 2000 people assembled at the corner of Washington and Asylum avenues at an early hour. They came in carriages, buggies, wagons, on wheels and afoot and it was a motly crowd, embracing men, women and children from all grades of society. There was no delay in getting the men together and

Over the line he passed. The judges called No. 39. Reference to the score card showed the name of Herbert W. Crane, Racine. No one had dreamed that he would prove a winner as he is a young rider but he had been over the course many times and knew every inch of it. His time allowance was seven minutes and 30 seconds and he made the distance in 35 minutes and 35 seconds.

His achievement won for him the $100 Andrae bicycle donated by the Andrae Cycle company of Milwaukee and George A. Crane their agent in this city. He also gets the handsome gold medal donated by Spencer Hall to the Racine rider making the fastest time over the course. Crane was as fresh as a daisy and could have run another race.

The wheel which the winner rode was a Fowler and Crane gives no little credit to the wheel itself for his success.

Paul Faber another Racine rider passed over the line second. His limit was eight minutes and 30 seconds and he made the course in 43 minutes and 23 seconds. He has his choice of $25 worth of dentistry donated by Dr. Washburn or a diamond scarf pin. Oscar Black and Roy E. Morris two Racine boys came in so close together that the judges called it a tie for third place. Black was a 12 minute man and Morris six minutes. Both were credited alike. Morris 40:26; Black 46:26. They have the choice of

	Name.	Place.	Time Allowance.	Start.	Finish.	Time.
1.	Herbert W. Crane	Racine	7 min 30 sec	3:34:30	4:13:10	38:40
2.	Paul Faber	Racine	8 min 30 sec	3:33:30	4:15:53	42:23
3.	Oscar Black	Racine	12 min	3:30:00	4:16:26	46:26
4.	Roy E. Morris	Racine	6 min	3:36:00	4:16:26	40:26
5.	A. R. Bauman	R. Y. C.	6 min	3:36:00	4:16:58	40:58
6.	O. A. Harvey	Waukegan	2 min 30 sec	3:39:30	4:17:00	37:30
7.	Fred Rickeman	Racine	7 min	3:35:00	4:17:02	42:02
8.	J. W. Warnkin	Milwaukee	3 min	3:39:00	4:17:07	38:07
9.	C. O. Johnson	Racine	7 min	3:35:00	4:17:12	42:12
10.	C. C. Naylor	Racine	7 min	3:35:00	4:17:24	42:25
11.	J. Dollister	Burlington	Scratch	3:42:00	4:17:35	35:35
12.	A. J. Blonde	Racine	11 min	3:31:00	4:17:37	46:37
13.	G. M. Pottinger	Racine	30 min	3:32:00	4:17:37	45:37
14.	Peter Olle	Racine	3 min	3:39:00	4:17:42	38:42
15.	Frank B. Smith	Waukegan	5 min 30 sec	3:36:30	4:17:56	41:26
16.	Ire Detweiller	Waukegan	4 min	3:38:00	4:17:56	39:56
17.	G. M. Yeoman	Kenosha	4 min 30 sec	3:37:30	4:18:03	40:33
18.	T. W. Thompson	Racine	3 min 30 sec	3:38:30	4:18:05	39:30
19.	Frank M. Hasbach	Milwaukee	5 min	3:37:00	4:18:20	41:20
20.	L. A. Nelson, Jr.	Racine	4 min 30 sec	3:37:30	4:18:21	40:57
21.	N. McDougall	Milwaukee	3 min	3:39:00	4:18:35	39:35
22.	A. F. Bingenheimer	Milwaukee	1 min 30 sec	3:40:30	4:18:45	38:15
23.	H. E. Zorbel	Milwaukee	Scratch	3:42:00	4:18:46	36:46
24.	M. S. O'Brien	Milwaukee	Scratch	3:42:00	4:18:56	36:56
25.	W. T. Rothe	Milwaukee	6 min 30 sec	3:35:30	4:19:04	43:34
26.	F. Veselik	Racine	8 min	3:34:00	4:19:20	45:20
27.	H. M. Wheeler	Waukegan	3 min	3:39:00	4:19:20	40:20
28.	W. C. Williams	Milwaukee	5 min	3:37:00	4:19:36	42:36
29.	H. J. Schmutz	Milwaukee	4 min 30 sec	3:37:30	4:19:36	42:06
30.	Jacob Maul	Racine	7 min	3:35:00	4:19:35	44:35
31.	James J. Bezenek	Chicago	Penalty 30 sec	3:42:30	4:20:03	37:33
32.	W. Nielson	Milwaukee	Scratch	3:42:00	4:20:04	38:04
33.	A. H. Barnes	Racine	7 min	3:35:00	4:20:40	45:49
34.	A. Preiscorn	Racine	10 min	3:31:30	4:21:36	50:06
35.	Stewart Harbridge	Racine	7 min	3:35:00	4:21:52	46:52
36.	Al Carlson	Racine	9 min	3:33:00	4:21:56	48:56
37.	Thomas Orr	Racine	8 min	3:34:00	4:23:05	49:05
38.	Ed Hogan	Racine	7 min 30 sec	3:34:30	4:25:35	51:05
39.	W. T. Lyons	Waukegan	5 min 30 sec	3:36:30	4:33:03	56:33

everything went with a snap and a vim that was truly refreshing. A point about 20 rods south of Asylum avenue was chosen as the starting point. Of course the immense crowds of people congregated on each side of the road for half a mile or more and some difficulty was experienced by the policemen to keep them back and maintain an opening for the racers to get through. Arthur Pugh was the starter; W. J. Hopkins the referee; H. H. Rottman, George N. Fratt, Henry Rodgers, Charles Carpenter and Henry Mitchell the judges and the timers were: D. F. Griswold, George West, Dr. Simms, John McFarland and Allen Shewmon.

All Racers Were in Line.

At exactly 3:30 o'clock those who had entered to contest for the handsome and valuable prizes were in line, attired as wheelmen always are for a good long race. The distance was about 13 miles and the course south to the first road west; thence to Western Union Junction; north to the cemetery road and thence east to a point directly opposite the Murray residence on Washington avenue. Forty-two men started in their respective classes and 39 finished.

Oscar Black, who received a 12 minute handicap, was started amidst a cheer and crack of a pistol. A. J. Blondy, another Racine rider, 11 minute man, got away in good shape and G. Pottinger and A. Preischorn, 10 minute men followed; Al. Carlson, nine minute man, came next and Paul Faber, who was allowed eight minutes and 30 seconds, was off like the wind. The others came in their turn and there was a regular procession from the start to Western Union Junction. James J. Bezenek, of Chicago, a crack rider, was the last man to get away and was penalty man, being 30 seconds behind all others and it was expected that he would come pretty near winning, but he showed up in 31st place. Peter Ollo was expected to make things hum and he came within two seconds of winning the Hall time medal.

Hundreds Watch the Racers.

Hundreds of people went out several miles in carriages and on wheels to see the riders come home and the judges and timers were on a big platform wagon waiting while Frank Miller was up the road a few rods to wave a white flag when the racers appeared. The crowds surged and jostled each other and in order to keep them out of the street and interfering with the riders, ropes were stretched and three or four policemen were busy for a time. It seemed as if the excited crowd could not contain themselves and wagers were freely made by friends of favorite riders. A dozen different men were picked to win but there was disappointment, as a dark horse generally comes in ahead and such was the case in this event.

Winner Makes His Appearance.

Frank Miller was seen to wave the white flag, the people crowded and broke the ropes and it was feared there would be an interference, but the officers did excellent work. A bare-headed rider dashed down the line; he was far in advance of others, not one being in sight.

dentistry or tires for bicycles.

Dollisters Great Race.

Joe Dollister of Burlington was a scratch man and he sustained his reputation of being one of the fastest road racers in the northwest. He went over the course in 35 minutes and 35 seconds and takes the $40 medal donated by the Racine Cycle club for the best time. He rode an 18½ pound Fowler.

The second time medal valued at $25 was won by H. E. Zorbel of the Cream City Cycle club. He was a scratch man and made the distance in 36 minutes and 46 seconds. The Horlick malted milk prize goes to Dollister and the first 15 winners also get silver flasks from the Horlick Food company. A. R. Baumann gets a set of tires. The score as reported by the judges is as above.

Notes of the Race.

The five time winners were J. Dollister, of Burlington; H. E. Zorbel, Milwaukee; M. S. O'Brien, Milwaukee; O. A. Harvey, Waukegan and James J. Bezenek, Chicago.

Roy E. Morris whom the judges decided had tied Oscar Black to third place, claims that he won the race and will enter a protest. Mr. Black admits that he lost third place by a few inches.

Crane, the winner, is certainly a speedy rider and the admiration of his many friends was displayed when he crossed the tape.

W. T. Lyon, of Waukegan, punctured a tire when several miles out and came in last.

Frank M. Hasback, of Milwaukee, was fouled by Nelson and his wheel was badly damaged. Two or three other riders piled on top of him when he fell, but escaped injury.

Peter Ollo attributes his poor showing to the fact that he set too fast a pace at the start and was not able to hold up his end at the finish. He is young, however, and will yet make his mark.

All of the riders are loud in their praise of the fast pace set by Dollister, the Burlington man. Before the bunch of scratch men had gone two miles he was ahead of them all and gradually overtook the majority of time men and had the course been five miles farther he would have won the race in addition to the time prize.

Edward Hogan, the colored rider, of this city, had bad luck. At the start he fell and when well out on the road the chain of his wheel broke and he was obliged to borrow another wheel to finish, and came in 38.

The Waukegan and Milwaukee wheelmen had tents erected close to the starting point where they prepared themselves for the event.

There was a number of pretty sports at the finish and the judges were hardly able to distinguish who the winners were.

Even the shade trees along the course were filled with urchins anxious to see the fun.

A. J. Bondy, of this city, bent a pedal early in the race and his speed was hindered. He made a good showing however.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Rev. V. S. Holm, L. Mogenson and Jorgen Lamp have returned from the Danish Lutheran conference at Cedar Falls, Ia.

Mrs. T. W. Thiesen and daughter are spending a week with relatives at Milwaukee.

Rev. J. C. Tollefsen will preach his farewell sermon at the Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning.

J. F. Loehner is visiting for a few days in Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Kane who have been visiting at the home of Mrs. F. A. Castello, on Lake avenue, left for Milwaukee, to visit friends before returning to their home at Chicago.

Thomas M. Kearney has returned from a weeks visit in New York and witnessed the first race between the English and American yachts.

Thomas L. Harnott arrived home from a two weeks visit in New York this morning.

P. S. Fuller and family who have been spending a few weeks at Hotel Racine, departed for Chicago today.

A. Platz, of La Crosse, Wis., is in the city on business.

E. W. Griswold left this morning for his home at Neenah, Wis.

Miss Noyes, of Oshkosh, is a guest of Miss Hand, of College avenue.

Miss Helen Converse is spending a few days at Clinton, Wis.

Frank Johnson has returned from a visit at Green Lake.

Miss Mary Martindale, who has been spending the summer here, left for her home at Chicago this morning.

W. H. Marvin, of the Kenosha Independent, was in this city today.

Last evening a pleasant surprise party was tendered Miss Mamie Menhard at her home corner of Thirteenth and Center streets, by about 40 of her friends, the occasion being her 14th birthday. Games were played and refreshments were served.

B. F. Weeks has returned from a visit in the east.

MERITED REWARD.

SALES OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Unequalled in the History of Medicine, Honesty, Excellence, Faithfulness Fitly Rewarded.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by *Lydia E. Pinkhams* Vegetable Compound and never in the history of Mrs. Pinkhams wonderful Compound has the demand for it been so great as it is today. From Maine to California, from the Gulf to the St. Lawrence, come the glad tidings of woman's suffering relieved by it; and thousands upon thousands of letters are pouring in from grateful women, saying that it *will* and *does* positively cure those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will cure the worst forms of female complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the change of life.

Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of leucorrhœa by removing the cause, than any remedy the world has ever known; it is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick-headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham's remedies. The Vegetable Compound in three forms, — Liquid, Pills, and Lozenges.

OUR ABILITY

to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the center of the state, and we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.

If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in prompt handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

W. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commis'r. C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager. H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

SANTA CLAUS SOAP

I TOLD YOU SO.

Mirandy Hanks and Betsy Swan,
Talked on, and on, and on, and on:
"Mirandy, surely you're not through
Your washing, and your scrubbing, too?"

"Yes! Mrs. Swan, two hours ago,
And everything's as white as snow;
But then, you see, it's all because
I use the SOAP called SANTA CLAUS."

SANTA CLAUS SOAP.

SOLD EVERYWHERE. Made by **THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago.**

The Elkins . . .

JEWELRY and MUSIC STORE

. . . . 437 Main Street.

WE HAVE BARGAINS IN Second Hand Pianos and Organs, Taken in Exchange for the Matchless DECKER BROS.' And Excellent SCHAFF BROS.' PIANOS.

Pianos from $35 to $150

Organs from $20 to $50.

72 per cent. of the children of to-day need glasses. Now, before vacation is over, bring them in and have their eyes examined. Spectacles, if needed, will preserve the sight and assist them in their studies, beside relieving headaches and other suffering from overstrain of the eyes. Highest Skill, Responsible Work, Reasonable Prices.

RACINE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Permanent advertisers create the impression of strength and soundness. People at least feel that those who keep their names before the public are solid and substantial.

Attorneys.

Thompson, Wm. D., Room 5, N W corner Main and Fourth streets.
Cooper & Nelson, 436-438 Main St.
Wallace & John Ingalls, rooms 1 to 4 Baker block.
Owen, John W., 532 Monument Square.
Hand & Flett, 510 Monument Square.
Palmer & Gittings, over Manfg. Nat'l. bank.
Lee, W. E., Manfg. Nat'l. bank block.
Ritchie & Heck, over Com'l. & Savings bank.
Wentworth, John T., 437 Main street.
Kearney, Thomas M., 624 Monument Square, over First National bank.
Judd, A. Cary, 339 Main street.

Architects.

Flegel, A. L., 220 Fifth street.
Chandler, J. G., room 4, Baker block.
Davis, D. R., 205 Sixth street.

Bakery and Confectionery.

Schulz, O. B., 232 Main street.

Bicycles and Gasoline Stoves Repaired.

Hall, Spencer, 409 Main street.

Boots, Shoes and Rubber Goods.

Hanson, C. P., 407 Sixth street.

Banks.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.
Union National Bank, 500 Monument Square.

Carpenter, Contractor and Builder.

Gehling, Josiah, shop 330 Wisconsin street, residence 108 Tenth street.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and Toys.

Bass, Geo. A., 507 Sixth street.

Crockery, Glassware, and Lamps.

Zuricha, B., 523 Monument Square.

Dentists.

Clifford, F. L., 634 Monument Square, over U. S. express office.
F. D. Washburn & Son, 502 Monument Square.
Armitage, J. E., 209 Sixth street.

Druggists.

Kirkby, W. R., 405 Sixth street.
Robinson Drug Co., 205 Sixth street, 1315 Washington avenue, 606 State street.

Dry Goods, Cloaks, Etc.

W. J. Flood & Co., Agts., 330 Main street.

Engravers.

Lange, O. E., 563 State street.

Fire Insurance.

Glens Falls Insurance Co., L. C. Klein, Agt., 512 Wisconsin street.

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.

Jahronson-Hansen Furniture Co., 311-313 Main St.

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Connor, F. M., 504 Wisconsin street.

Hotels and Restaurants.

Wagner House, 416 Main street.

Horse Shoeing.

Wood, Charles S., trotting and road horses a specialty 222 Fifth street.

Harness.

A LOBDELL,

Wholesale manufacturer, Fifth street.

Send for a $12.00 single harness, subject to approval.

Patent check hooks and terrets, if desired.

See what we can do for you.

Insurance, Loans, and Real Estate.

Billings, W. F., 417 Main street.
Miller, Wm. Henry, 213 Sixth street.
Fellows & Co., G. D., 614 Wisconsin street.
Thiesen, C. J., 920 State street.
Nelson, H. P., 800 State street.
Dietrich, Chas. M., Postoffice block.
John S. Larson, 1614 Hamilton avenue.

Jewelers, Watch Repairers and Engravers.

Underwood, C. R., 418 Main street.
Spence, J. W., corner College avenue and Sixth street.

Laundries.

Hagman's Steam Laundry, 413 Main street.
Parisian Steam Laundry, Buse & Williams, Props., 411 Main street.

Life Insurance.

Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., M. C. Gray Dist. Agt., 1425 West Sixth street.

Livery Stables.

McAvoy, A., 215 Fourth street, telephone 61.
Allen, A. H., 1206 N. Wisconsin street.

Loans and Investments.

Burbeck Edward, 1534 College avenue.

Machine Repairs and Bicycle Work.

Fish, Ed W., 415 Main street, 2nd floor.

Machinists and General Repairing.

Gunther Co, The, 600 Sixth street.

Meat Markets.

Rowley Bros., 336 Main St. and Columbia Corners.
Gorton & McCoy, 400 Main street.
Bolton & Jones, 211 Sixth street.
Cudahy Bros., State street and Columbian Corners.

Merchant Tailors.

Olson, F., 511 Monument Square,
Field, A., 503 Monument Square.
Hetzel, D., 313 Sixth street.
Ritter, H., 322 Main street.
Sieger, E., 303 Sixth street.

Office Supplies and Rubber Stamps.

Racine Specialty Co., 215 Sixth street.

Plumbing.

Morris & Co., Harry, 302 Sixth street.
McTavish, Duncan, 522 Wisconsin street

Photographers.

Easson & Co., 508 Monument Square.
Billings, E. T., 501 Monument Square.

Pianos and Organs.

Proehl, H., 420 Main street.

Plumbing and Steam Fitting.

Smallen & Schoenleben, 412 Wisconsin street.

Real Estate.

Boyd, R. M., 1612 College avenue.

Restaurants.

Goetz, Mrs. A., cafe, 508 Monument Square.

Safety Deposit Vaults.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Singer Sewing Machines.

Husting, Max R., city and county Mgr., 327 Main St

Savings Banks.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Teas, Coffees, Spices, and Extracts.

Grand Union Tea Co., 408 Main street.

Wall Paper, Paints, and Oils.

Tate, W. R., 435 Main street.
Langlois & Co., 419 Main street.

Wholesale Wines and Liquors.

Hyman Bros., 242 Main street.

ONLY 12 CTS. A WEEK FOR THE JOURNAL--FRESH NEWS ALWAYS.

OFFICIALS TO BLAME.

Sweeping Charges Made Before the Prison Congress.

Prof. Warner Holds Officials Responsible for the Existence of Much Crime.

Petty Offenders See Vice and Crime Extant Among Police and Justice Court Officials—The Papers Severely Criticised.

Denver, Sept. 17—A sensation was created in the prison congress by a paper on "Politics and Crime" written by Amos G. Warner professor of economics and social science in the Leland Stanford university of California and read by John N. Dryden of Kearney, Neb.

"If the state itself is under the influence of criminals" said the doctor, boldly plunging into his subject" how can it hope to reform criminals?" Setting a thief to catch a thief was an old time doctrine, but the plan of setting a thief to reform a thief has never been defended. The representatives of the state with which criminals are most frequently brought into contact are policemen, police justices, sheriffs deputies and jail keepers, only a shade, if at all, better than the criminals themselves. The hope of cure of criminals largely lies in curative treatment in the early stages. Petty offenders and those of the verge of criminality in the large cities seldom or never get beyond this line of guards and live more or less in their presence. The police to them represent the state." The professor illustrated his meaning by giving details of the treatment given tramps, gamblers prostitutes and the criminal classes generally.

The paper started a warm discussion and brought out a number of protests. It was the sentiment of the delegation that a man of Prof. Warner's standing could not make such broad assertions unless he was able to back them up. The paper was ordered filed and thanks sent to the professor.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Because Mrs. Jessie Curtis would not return the illicit love of Charles Poole, a steamship purser, he made a desperate attempt on the public street in Brooklyn this morning to take her life and his own. In the latter case he succeeded as he died almost instantly after putting a thirty-six calibre bullet in his head. Mrs. Curtis was fatally wounded.

Mrs. Henry Nolan, living at 3054 Elizabeth street was fatally burned today and her infant son Henry was burned to death at Cleveland today.

COUNTY NEWS.

YORKVILLE.

Yorkville, Wis., Sept. 16, 1895.

Just the kind of weather so the tillers of the soil say as they see the rain pouring down. The farmers are just a jumping and we don't know when fall work has been pushed as rapidly as the present season. Plenty of excellent fall feed the dairy man says means lots of A No. 1 gilt edge October butter. The grangers are beginning to toss out their Murphy's. The crop is not going to be as large as expected with lots of little ones.

There is some talk of having the charter of the Yorkville Telephone Co. cancelled unless they fulfill the requirements of the law and stretch a piece of sheep twine or cord along the poles.

Cecil Moyle left last week for Appleton where he will attend the Laurence University. Good luck to him and may he learn to fluently speak both Latin and Greek.

Tom Roberts, of Milwaukee, was a guest of Wm. Lory last Sunday.

Robert Moyle, Jr., left for Clinton Saturday on business.

J. T. Hay imported a cargo of melons from Milwaukee last week. He is doing a rushing business in this line.

John Kolauder from Washington county is visiting with his brother Fred.

KANSASVILLE.

Kansasville, Sept. 16.

Mr. Fred Blandin of Racine spent Friday visiting his uncle, A. M. Collar, and other friends. Fred is always a welcome visitor.

Miss Kelly, who has been visiting relatives at Stevens Point, is again at home.

Mrs. D. N. Collar was surprised last Tuesday afternoon by about sixty of her Union Grove friends calling to inform her that it was her birthday. She said she knew all about the birthday, but was surprised to know how so many found it out. Mr. Collar's birthday coming a few days before, they surprised him as well as his wife by presenting both with easy chairs. Later on the ladies served supper on the lawn. Everyone had a good time, and when the shadows began to gather all went home satisfied that they had surprised their hostess, who said she would always remember the day with pleasure.

Rev. Mr. Bushnell of Hartford spent a day last week with his cousin, Mr. Wilbur Burgess.

Mr. A. Hulet of Racine is visiting his old friends in and around Kansasville.

UNION CHURCH.

Union Church, Sept. 16.

The pleasant showers that visited us recently have had a good effect on the count:

Miss Anna M. Grasle of Milwaukee, visited at G. Sheek's home last week.

Mrs. J. Drought, who was on the sick list is now recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Larson and son, and Mr. Julius Anderson have gone to Chicago.

Mr. Christ Christianson of Bay View, was the guest of Mr. Geo. Grasle and family last Sunday.

Mr Peter Kotvis of Kneeland, was in this vicinity Sunday last.

Mr. Shiltz and Mr. J. Drought have employed the well drillers.

The school at this place opened Monday, Sept. 16, and again the smiling face of Miss Delia Olson of Waterford, will welcome the pupils to their studies.

Geo. and Anthony Barbian who have been in the Orphan asylum at St. Francis, the past few years, are now at their home.

Miss Laura Anderson of North Cape, is visiting at Peter Larson's home.

Mr. F. Myers is building an addition to his house.

Messrs. Sheek attended the State Fair Sept. 10.

Mrs. Andrew Kier of Waukesha, has been visiting relatives and friends at this place.

An infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Jackely, was buried last week.

Last week the home of Tullofsons was visited by the angel of death, who took out of the circle the oldest child Lavina, aged 17 years, after a sickness of about five months. That the girl was held in high esteem by all who knew her was shown by the many who visited her sick bed, and attended the last farewell. Many were the floral gifts brought by her school mates and friends.

SYLVANIA.

Sylvania, Sept. 16.

Rev. Mr. Johnson will hold services at Sylvania school house on next Sunday evening.

Miss Lizzie Steiner of Racine, spent Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. R. Nobes spent Monday and Tuesday with Racine friends.

Eddie Carlyon of Union Grove, visited with his aunt, Mrs Jos. Longmore for a few days last week.

Mrs. Wm. Osborne is visiting relatives in Illinois.

Mrs. R. Nobes has rented her farm to Wm. Longmore for the coming year.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksville Wis., Sept. 17, 1895.

Mr. D. O. Greene, of Dartford, spent Sunday at home.

Miss Mabel Rogers is attending school at Racine.

Several from here have announced their intentions of attending the State Fair.

Mrs. Lewis Roberts returned on Saturday evening from a pleasant visit with relatives and friends at Waukesha.

School opened in this district on last Monday with Mr. Fancher of California Center, as teacher.

While playing at the home of Mr. John Summerton on last Tuesday, Master Leon Marblebell, dislocated his elbow and broke one of the bones. Dr. S. C. Buchan reduced the fracture.

A large quantity of coal is being handled by our dealers.

Mr. John Malone, our tonsorial artist, has removed to Racine, where he will conduct a shop on a large scale. Mr. Malone was unable to find a house in which to keep his family, consequently he had to move.

Mr. G. R. Baker Jr., has gone to Beloit to attend college where he will prepare himself for the medical profession We bespeak a bright and prosperous future for him.

Mr. Mike Leonard, who fell and broke one of his limbs, several weeks ago, is reported to be slowly recovering.

The store of Roberts & Yates, was visited by burglars on last Tuesday evening. Beyond a few pennies which were left in the Post office drawer nothing of any value was taken. It was probably the work of tramps.

At the game of ball played between the Franksville Stars and the Somers club on last Wednesday, the Stars were victorious by a score of 15 to 10.

Several from here attended the English services held at the Skunk Grove church on last Sunday. We understand they expect to have English services every Sunday for a time.

CALEDONIA.

Caledonia, Wis., Sept. 16.

Robert McCullough and wife of Chicago, are visiting with friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. August Prahl of Milwaukee, spent the week at J. Kuhnerts.

Miss Mina Ranney who has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. F. R. Easton, returned to her home at Milwaukee Saturday.

W. C. Herzog has had a Freeman mill erected on his premises. It will be used for grinding feed, sawing wood, etc.

Miss Mary Emerich is spending the week at Chicago.

Rev. P. Holfeltz spent Monday at Milwaukee.

Considerable coal has been shipped to this point this fall. Farmers find that they can buy coal here for $1 less than at Racine consequently the local dealers are doing a rushing business.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., Sept. 18.

Miss Mary Ozanne. who has spent some time in Kenosha, is spending a week at home.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Abrosch on Thursday morning Sept. 12, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer of Madison are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Anderson of this place.

Chas. Coonley of Iowa, but a resident of Somers many years ago, was in town last week on business.

Fred Anderson is visiting his brother Rev. Otto Anderson.

Quarterly meeting services will be held next Sunday morning at the M. E. church. Business meeting will take place at Berryville church at 3:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon of this week.

Robert Strong of Milburn, Ill., was in town last week.

Frank Felch is busy cutting corn with his new McCormick binder.

L. Mainland lost a fine five year old horse recently, which in some manner got fast in the stall.

The 8:30 train will stop on Wednesday and Thursday evenings for the accommodation of the crowd returning from the State fair at Milwaukee.

One of the heaviest showers of the season took place on Sunday afternoon and it was very amusing to see two wheelmen headed for Paris, make a special effort to cover as much ground as possible before the storm reached them, but although they made good time, they were caught and sought shelter in a barn. A number of others were caught likewise.

For the first time in many years the wild pigeons in their migrations to the south have paid us a visit. They were but few in number and their stay with us was of short duration. These birds furnished fine sport for hunters a few years ago when flocks of hundreds could be seen on the ground eating acorns, of which they were so fond.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Sept. 16.

Mrs. Hattie Porter of Chicago, is visiting her father, Mr. John Lacy.

Mr. Arch Murdoch was taken suddenly ill last Saturday night. He is reported better at this writing.

Miss Ethel Jackson gave a party to a number of her young friends last Saturday afternoon. It was the occasion of her 13th birthday.

Mrs. A. Giddings of Union Grove, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bacon recently.

Mrs. Cora Laue of Kenosha, has been visiting her sister Mrs. F. E. Stevens.

Miss Eliza Cotting made a trip to Kenosha last Wednesday.

An entertainment will be given by the Junior League next Friday night. It will be held at the residence of E. Jones, Esquire. Among the many attractions advertised are a camp fire and speeches by some of our prominent citizens. That it will be a success goes without saying, as it is under the management of Mrs. Sharpe, who is a born genius in getting up such entertainments.

The Bristol Ladies Aid society met with Mrs. Will Turner last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. E. Sabin was in town one day last week.

Mr. James Gray is looking up his interests in North Dakota.

Miss Lizzie Boice of Kenosha, has been visiting friends in the village.

C. Foulke has been serving on the jury during the past week.

The news of the death of Mrs. M. B. Austin, has been received here. Mrs. Austin sold her farm to Chas. Whitely about one year ago and removed to Oklahoma where she was living with her brother Fairchild Drew. She was a niece of he late P. S. Barnum.

The many friends of Miss Jessie Shumway, will be pained to learn of her having sustained a severe injury by being thrown from a bicycle and having her collar bone broken.

The Boundtord family are suffering from a visitation of scarlet fever.

Chas. Whitcher won the bicycle at the raffle Saturday night.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Sept. 17.

The Union Grove Yorkville and North Cape Telephone line was completed today.

Mrs. T. H. Smith of Sheldon, Ia., is visiting relatives in this village.

R. W. Chambers returned Monday from an extended visit in St. Louis.

Kemp & Morgan have completed a well for R. Horton and moved their drill to W. Hardies residence.

U. C. Humphrey is enlarging his store.

Wm. Dixon has built upon his store, rooms for a family residence.

Mrs. Drury has purchased the dwelling house of R. Jones, and removed the same upon her lot west of the High school.

Our new High school building is completed and will be opened next Monday.

Mrs. H. Cardell and children of Spencer, Ia, are guests at the residence of J. S. Blakey.

About 50 of our citizens went to the residence of D. N. Collar, on last Wednesday, the occasion being Mrs. Collar's birthday. Athough they were not expected all report a good time and a royal welcome.

Mrs. Lomar of Marshfield, was a guest of her brother of Yorkville the past week.

C. Hurd spent Sunday at the Belle city.

Mrs. E. Buchan has gone to Merrill, Wis., to visit the family of H. W. Wright.

C. H. Bull spent Monday at Racine.

S. H. Skewes called on Racine friends Monday.

Mrs. Dunlap, Sr., was a guest of Miss Martha Rennie last week.

Miss Minnie Thompson spent Saturday with Belle city friends.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Sept. 16.

Fred Pierce has accepted a position in a drug store at Waukesha.

Miss Alice Summers is visiting with friends in Rockford, Ill.

Fred Robinson, after spending several weeks at his home here, returned to Blair, Neb., last week.

Walter Cocraft was in our village last week. He reports business a the Cheese factory, at Beaumont, in good condition. He is chief manager of the factory.

W. R. Kilpatrick of this village and B. B. Rose of Honey Creek, who are in the insurance business, were in this town Saturday.

Dan Hansen is taking life easy and caring for a lame arm.

The students of the academy, held a sociable last evening from 6 to 8 o'clock. A good time is reported.

Albert Coombs leaves today for Beloit college.

MARINE NEWS.

Schooner Rob Roy Sails Into Port This Morning.

The schooner Rob Roy, laden with wood for Follows & Co., sailed into port this morning during a dense fog which covered the lake. Not a tug was on hand to take the line, although the competition was never more bitter. The Wau Bun was at Milwaukee having her machinery overhauled, and the Gillen was at Manitowoc for the purpose of towing the schooner Eveline to Kenosha.

Captains Abandon Their Vessels.

The captain and mate of the schooner Presto abandoned the vessel at Chicago, leaving the sailors unpaid. The latter have caused the vessel to be libeled for the amount of their claims. The captain and mate of the schooner Cape Horn also abandoned their vessel at Chicago under similar circumstances, and she will no doubt also be placed in the United States marshal's hands. No better evidence than this of the hard sledding small vessels have in making both ends meet is needed.

Tall Corn Stalks.

Farmers claim that the corn crop in this county is larger than ever before and the growth is something remarkable. It is common to see a field of corn eight and ten feet high. But it remained for ex-Mayor Jackson I. Case to bring in the tallest stalk ever seen in Racine county. It was raised on his farm south of the city and stands over twelve feet high. The stalk has been on exhibition at the Journal office all day and viewed by hundreds of citizens and many farmers, and all pronounce it a monster. There was one farmer who promised to bring in a stalk standing fourteen feet high.

NO OCEAN DISASTER.

Berlin, Sept. 17— The rumor which was in circulation here last night that a north German Lloyd steamship had been sunk with 150 persons on board has been proven unfounded.

ANOTHER INFERNAL MACHINE.

Paris, Sept. 17—An infernal machine was found this morning in the window of a private house in Rue St. Denis.

INVOLUNTARY COWARDICE.

One Soldier Overcame His Fear, the Other Couldn't.

General Sherman, when once speaking of military bravery, said that the behavior of raw troops in their first engagement was no indication of their subsequent fighting qualities.

"Every man," continued the general, "feels more or less unpleasant when first exposed to fire. I knew a man who on one occasion with only a hunting knife attacked and killed a ferocious bear and on another, at the risk of his own life, rescued two men from a burning building. Yet this same fellow, when first called upon to face the guns of the enemy, trembled like an aspen leaf and fled to the rear. But he afterward redeemed his honor and died sword in hand at the battle of Shiloh."

A similar story with a different ending was once told the writer by General Thomas Harrison, who died at Waco, Tex. A young man, who was always considered a fine, manly fellow, received a commission as lieutenant in a Texas regiment. He took a great interest in military matters and was prompt and faithful in the discharge of his duties, but the minute he was brought in contact with the enemy he became completely unnerved. Again and again he resolved to overcome this cowardice and stand by his colors, but when the hour of trial came an irresistible impulse to flee would always scatter his good resolutions to the winds. His wounded pride and mortified vanity, the scornful contempt of his associates, the certainty of utter disgrace, his extremely sensitive disposition—these were as nothing when pitted against this nightmare of fear. At last, ashamed to go away and afraid to stay, with positive evidence of a court martial at no distant date, in a fit of desperation he took his own life, thus ending the pain and dishonor of his military career.—Detroit Free Press.

One to the Lawyer.

A gentleman dying left all his estates to a monastery on condition that, on the return of his only son, who was then abroad, the worthy fathers should give him whatever "they should choose."

When the son came home, he went to the monastery and received but a small share, the wise monks choosing to keep the greatest part for themselves. The young man consulted his friends, and all agreed that there was no remedy.

At last a barrister, to whom he happened to mention the case, advised him to sue the monastery and promised to gain his case. The gentleman followed this advice, and the suit terminated in his favor through the management of the advocate, who grounded his plea upon this reasoning:

"The testator," said the ingenious barrister, "has left his son that 'share of the estate which the monks should choose.' These are the express words of the will. Now it is plain what part they have chosen by what they keep for themselves. My client, then, stands upon the words of the will. 'Let me have,' says he, 'the part they have chosen, and I am satisfied.'"—London Tit-Bits.

THE DRUM MAJOR.

How His Commanding Presence Tickled the New York Small Boy.

When I was a boy in New York, as many of us youngsters walked in front of a procession as there were soldiers in it. The platoon of mounted police which now clears the street for blocks ahead was then—and it was not so many years ago either—unknown, for there was no mounted police. To us the real drum major seemed little more than an ornament and a harlequin, a soldier acrobat who would have been as much in place in a circus as at the head of a regiment. The drum majors were fine looking fellows then, as now—tall and shapely—their natural height increased by their great bearskin caps, so that they all seemed sprung from a race of giants. Whenever the drum corps had been playing for some time, we would look back impatient for the drum major's signal to the band. How it thrilled us to see his stick flourish in the air, and when, as he brought it down, the band broke in upon the drums with a crashing chord our forms straightened up and our steps became more buoyant! In those days I thought the duties of the drum major were limited to squelching alternately the drum corps and the band and between times looking as large and handsome as possible. But, while the drum major cannot under any circumstances be said to have been born to blush unseen, he performs many duties of which the looker on at a street parade knows nothing. It requires a visit to a state camp or a United States army post to learn what the tall man in the bearskin hat has to do, for there he is busy even when he isn't on show.

The drum major is to the band what the first sergeant is to a company. He drills the musicians in marching, sees that they are rightly equipped, that the brasses are bright and the music in order. The band, of course, practices under the band leader, but the drum major has full charge of the field music—the trumpeters and the drum and fife corps. In fact, the drum major derives his name from the fact that he was formerly the chief drummer of the regiment. He has been an ornament of the British army since the reign of Charles II and has long flourished in the continental services.

He is tambour major in the French army, and he went by the same name in the German service until the gradual giving up of French terms after the Franco-German war converted him into the regiments trommler—the regimental drummer—a term which well expresses the original duties of the office, but lacks the swing of "drum major" and "tambour major." And what is a drum major without a swing?

At "parade," at an army post or state camp, the drum major leads the band and field music to the front, and brings it to a halt facing the color line. At the approach of the adjutant he gives the command, "Open ranks," and when the arms have been inspected, "Close ranks." He then marches the band back to its place on the color line.—St. Nicholas.

Moon Blindness.

John Carne, in his "Letters From the East," says: "The effect of moonlight upon the eyes in this country (Egypt) is singularly injurious. The natives tell you, as I found they afterward did in Arabia, always to cover your eyes when you sleep in the open air. The moonshine really strikes and affects the sight when you sleep exposed to it much more than sunlight does." Again I find a similar notion mentioned in Grimm's "Teutonic Mythology," where he says, "The seaman in his hammock takes care not to face the moon, lest he be struck with blindness." The author of "Afloat on a Man-of-war" gives the following curious points of "moon blindness: "It gets its name not because a man who has it cannot see by moonlight, but on account of being caused by the moon shining in the face during the period in which the eyes are fixed in sleep. In the China sea and the Indian ocean it is well known. The Lascars frequently have it, and when a passenger steamer remains for a night at port in any of the oriental harbors the captain always takes care to warn all those who sleep on deck to keep under the awning. I never knew a case of moon blindness which was not eventually cured, and I never heard of a woman being afflicted with it."—St. Louis Republic.

His Car Resembled the Ark.

It was blue Monday for the conductor of car No. 61 on the Germantown avenue branch of the People's railway. No. 206 stood on the back platform of his car dressed in a new blue suit, when, at Manheim street, a young man, with blue pantaloons and a fox terrier, got aboard. At Wayne Junction another passenger, with a gorgeous blue tie, came aboard, carrying a Maltese cat, and the conductor began to groan inwardly. At Nicetown three colored men, with blue serge suits, entered the car, each carrying a chicken, and he glared. At Broad street a young girl, with a blue dress, carried in a canary and cage. At Cambria street a middle aged woman, her face covered with a blue veil, entered with her pet parrot. The conductor could keep still no longer, but broke out with the ejaculation, "Great heavens, this is worse than Noah's ark!"—Philadelphia Record.

Sounds Slangy, but Is Not.

Schoolteachers, especially those of the feminine gender, are absolutely averse to anything partaking of the nature of slang. One of these teachers recently took part in a discussion as to whether or not "kid," as applied to a child, could be placed in the slang category. The gentleman using the term stood his ground and held it was not slang and was not so classed by the authorities on philology. The teacher opposed this argument and sent for a dictionary. Her surprise to find herself in the wrong was rather ludicrous, but she insisted that the term, with this application showed lack of respect for both the child and its parents.—Philadelphia Call.

Just the Man.

Counsel (to talesman)—Have you any knowledge of anything in this world?

Talesman—I have not.

Counsel—Do you know enough to come in out of the rain?

Talesman—I do not.

Counsel—If you were standing on a railroad track and an express train approached at a speed of 90 miles an hour, would you step out of the way?

Talesman—I would not.

Chorus of Lawyers—Step right into the jury box.—Chicago Standard.

A Sad Affliction.

Little Johnny—Tommy Dodd's father wants to send him to college, but it won't be any use. He's nearsighted.

Aunty—He might wear eyeglasses.

Little Johnny—Huh! The idea of any one tryin to play football with eyeglasses on!—Good News.

UNWASHED MONARCHS.

Kings Who Were Decidedly Averse to the Use of Soap and Water.

The late Dom Pedro of Brazil and the late King Victor Emmanuel of Italy were both lamentably averse to cleaning, and apropos to the Italian monarch there is a very good story in existence.

On one occasion, while out shooting in the Alps, the king and several of his companions sought shelter for the night in a peasant's hut. The peasant's perfume was by no means savory, and although the king's friends were not squeamish they were obliged in sheer self defense to keep their faces averted from their host. Victor Emmanuel, whose huge, red, swollen nose was impervious to bad smells, at length noticed their behavior and in a low tone asked them what was the matter.

"Nothing much," was the answer, "only this man smells like a wild beast in his den."

"Is that all?" laughed the king. "So should we if we didn't wash for a week."

"Never to that extent, your majesty."

"That's what you think," retorted the king. "Welll I'll make you a bet on it. I'll try."

The king was as good as his word, and he conscientiously endeavored to win the wager. But at the end of the fourth day the chief of his companions respectfully laid his hand on the king's arm and remarked, with averted head:

"Your majesty has indeed won the wager, not at the end of the week, but in three days less."

Victor Emmanuel burst out laughing, and, according to the statements of those who had lost the wager, did not hurry to part with the trophies of his victory.

With regard to Dom Pedro, he was wont to put on a clean shirt at the beginning of the week, on the first day of which his double breasted black waistcoat would be opened up to the second button from the bottom. As the week progressed so did the buttoning of the waistcoat ascend until by Saturday night the waistcoat was buttoned tightly to the throat without any vestige of the shirt being visible.

Two other potentates who were also distinguished for their uncleanly habits were the late king of Portugal, whose appearance was greasy in the extreme, and old Khedive Ismail of Egypt, who was so personally untidy that he was incapable of keeping decently groomed for five minutes together. Nor can Queen Isabella of Spain be said to be altogether en regale with regard to personal cleanliness, for, like Dom Louis of Portugal, she is oleomargarinous, besides which her hands, and especially her finger nails, are far from immaculate.—Chicago Record.

COULDN'T STAND THAT IMPUTATION.

A Bashful, Seaside Juno Who Proved That She Wasn't Thin.

One summer a party of gay New Yorkers was staying at a hotel on Long Island sound, and the bathing houses brought out some dashing fellows and dazzling women with very "up to date" costume indeed. Some of the women, though unquestionably respectable, "went in" for and with skirts so abbreviated that they might have passed for the "front line" of Neptune's ballet troop. The husbands appeared to think it all right, and nobody else said anything—"out loud" at least. There was one young married woman there from Hartford who looked askance at the style of the ocean raiment that the others sported and wore a loose and baggy bathing suit that covered her from neck to ankles, and a horrid looking thing it was. One day her husband said to her:

"Dolly, do you know that all the women are making fun of you?"

"Of me? What for?"

"Why, it's that bathing suit. I heard 'em. They're saying that you don't dare to wear any other sort because you're so thin."

"Oh, they are, eh? Who cares what they say? I'm tired of this place. Let's go home."

"All right, dear. We'll go home tomorrow night."

The next morning, when the beach was crowded with bathers, Dollie ran down to the middle of it incased in a flannel wrapper. She threw that off, and lo! there she stood in her shoes, a being half Juno, half Psyche in form, attired in a very abbreviated and close fitting suit, and, with a look of shamefaced pride upon her face, dashed into the water to drown the roar of applause that followed her.

"I wouldn't do it again for $1,000," she said as she reached her hotel again, "but I just wanted to spite those mean old things."—New York Recorder.

Loaded For Anything.

Barber—I see Bob Fitzsimmons and Joe Choynski——

Irritable Customer—Can't you talk about anything but prize fights?

"Yes, sir. I was much interested in an article in one of the late quarterly reviews on the subject of the transmigration of souls. You remember the view Plato held regarding this doctrine, I dare say?"

"No—I"——

"He believed, as he sets forth in his 'Phædo,' that the soul has had many existences in animals before it enters man. According to his view, as you may recollect, every soul, on the death of the body it inhabits, enters some other body, and after completing a cycle of 10,000 years returns to its original source. Origen, on the contrary—I knew his book, 'De Principiis,' by heart when I was a member of the Boston Society For the Investigation of the Occult—maintained that souls who sinned in heaven were sent to earth to inhabit material bodies again for the purpose of undergoing a process of purification. Do you recall what Herodotus wrote about it?"

"What—er—I"——

(With gracious condescension) "Shampoo, sir? Your head needs it very much, sir."—Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Furness as a Work of Art.

Probably the most artistically tattooed man in the world is William Furness, a son of Dr. Horace Howard Furness, the noted Shakespearean scholar. Mr. Furness spent a long term in Japan, and it was there that the figures that adorn his body were executed. A splendid reproduction of the goddess of love covers his chest, and the god of thunder illuminates his back. Snakes and birds by the dozen mark his arms and thighs. A pagoda is designed on one shoulder, and a fearful and wonderful collection of geometrical designs covers the other shoulder. A Chinese boat is tattooed on one leg and a dragon looks up from the other. The artist who executed these designs was paid $12 an hour for his services, an appalling fee in that country, where 25 cents per diem is a princely salary.—Philadelphia Record.

A Maine Philosopher.

This is a Washington county man's creed: "I never kick a cripple, argue with a fool or turn away a hungry man."—Lewiston Journal

On the Lending of Books.

The rare "Memories on Taxation," by J. L. Moreau de Beaumont, of which but few copies were in existence, was among Adam Smith's books. Adam Smith declined, and very naturally, to lend his copy to Sir John Cinclair, who had asked for the loan of it, writing that "if any accident should happen to my book the loss is perfectly irreparable."

Adam Smith clearly valued his books as much as Mrs. Grote did, but he had not hit on her "receipt" for insuring that she obtained possession again of any book she was asked to lend. Mrs. Grote's habit was to say to the borrower, "I'll trouble you for a sovereign," and the pledge was ticketed and kept in her purse till the volume was returned.

Borrowing has been a trouble to all book collectors. A short sentence prefixed to McCulloch's catalogue bears witness to this:

"Practically there is but little difference between borrowing and stealing books. * * * It is infinitely less difficult to defend oneself against petty larceny than against the solicitations of a friend begging for the loan of a book."—Athenæum.

Taking Sides.

John Alexander Macdonald was born in Glasgow, but at 5 years of age was carried by his parents to Canada, where his education must have been of a meager kind, for at the age of 15 he was earning his living in a lawyer's office. At 21 he was called to the bar, and in his first case came to blows with the opposing counsel, to the scandal of the judge, who told the crier to enforce order.

This crier was an old man, personally much attached to Mr. Macdonald, in whom he took a lively interest. In pursuance of his duty, however, he was compelled to interfere. Moving toward the combatants and circling round them, he shouted in stentorian tones: "Order in the court! Order in the court!" adding in a low but intensely sympathetic voice as he passed near his protege, "Hit him, John!" I have heard Sir John Macdonald say that in many a parliamentary encounter of after years he has seemed to hear above the excitement of the occasion the voice of the old crier whispering in his ear the words of encouragement, "Hit him, John!"—London Spectator.

A Wampum Cryptogram.

A graduate of Swarthmore college, proficient in the languages and noted for his devotion to cipher reading, or, as he prefers to call it, the cryptogrammic art, has recently had his attention directed to the deciphering of Indian wampums.

"It is a common mistake," he says, "to refer to wampum belts as Indian money. The Indians prize them highly not only as ornaments, but for their historical value, because in reality they were records of tribal traditions. Each shell, quill, stone or piece of carved wood attached to the belt had a meaning, just as printed words have to us, and the elders of a tribe knew how to read and compose them.

"There is a famous wampum belt owned by a remnant of the Iroquois, near Syracuse, composed of nearly 7,000 pieces of shell, quill and bone, which relate the story of Champlain's invasion. I claim it is not necessary to have any knowledge of the Iroquois tongue in order to decipher that belt, and after some preliminary practice with specimens in the Delaware county institute and elsewhere I purpose seriously to undertake the deciphering of the great Iroquois cryptogram."—Philadelphia Record.

Children's Reins.

A capital way to use up odd pieces of wool of all colors and lengths is to knit them up into a sufficient length for a pair of reins. Just plain, close knitting should be employed, the bands being made about 1½ inches wide. When the length for the driving reins is finished, the width of the chest should be measured and another band fixed on either side, made long enough to slip over the head, allowing the reins to pass under the arms. Across the chest a double row of bells should be sewed on at intervals.

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You want of a medicine is that it shall do you good—purify and enrich your blood, throw off that tired feeling, and give you health, strength, courage and ambition.

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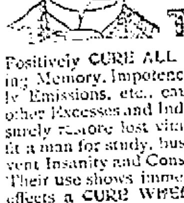

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FOR SALE—FARM AT A BARGAIN 130 ACRES choice land, also good buildings on same, a large stock of cattle, horses and machinery. Located 5½ miles southwest of Racine, on the west Kenosha road, known as the Andrew Thaw place. mch9tfsatwkly

The Racine Journal.

PART TWO.

VOLUME XLIII. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1895.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 38.

DUNRAVEN SULKS

Refuses to Race the Valkyrie Today.

After Crossing the Line the English Racer Claims a Foul.

Unsportsmanlike Action of the Englishman Causes Much Unfavorable Comment.

Appearances Indicate That Dunraven's Action Was Premeditated—Valkyrie's Crew as Mum as Clams.

On Board Mackay-Bennett, Sept. 12—When the singal gun was fired the American yacht Defender crossed the line at 11:20:24, followed by the Valkyrie at 11:21:59 in the third of the series of international yacht races for the Americas cup. The course was east by south 15 miles and return.

The Valkyrie crossed without her club topsail and with no spinnaker set. She came around the lightship on the port tack and appeared to be out of the race. Defender, however, kept on with her spinnaker and all sails pulling grandly while Valkyrie began to signal the committee boat.

Dunraven Refuses to Race.

It then became apparant that Lord Dunraven had carried out his expressed intention of refusing to race any more in those waters if crowded by the excursion fleet. But, it seemed as if the excursion fleet had given plenty of room and not a single excursion boat was seen within half a mile of her today. But, things may have looked different from the lightship. According to another account pilot boat 19 and according to another account pilot boat 11 blanketed Valkyrie at the start.

Highlands Sept. 12, 11:35— Valkyrie seems to have her protest flag flying. She has lowered all her sails, and has gone towards the hook. The English yachts and steamers cheered her as she passed on her way towards the channel. The trouble seems to have been that Valkyrie was blanketed by a pilot boat right on the line. Defender is nearly six miles away.

Valkyrie is now in tow of her tug, and it is understood that she signalled that she surrendered the race.

Defender is flying along like a white swan before the wind and the fleet following her is having a hard time to keep up with the American yacht.

No Intention of Racing.

In any case disappointment reigned supreme here. There seems to be little doubt that Valkyrie from the time she left her moorings this morning had no real intention of racing, but went across the line the same as Defender in order to establish a race. The secret of the whole disappointment is supposed to lie in Lord Dunraven's letter published today and in the action of Regatta committee of the New York Yacht club, in sustaining Defender's protest against Valkyrie. Valkyrie was taken in tow, lowered her sails and started back on her way to New York.

Valkyrie's Sails Lowered.

Mackay-Bennett, Sept. 12, 12:10—After Valkyrie had hoisted the ensign of the N. Y. Y. C. the Dunraven tender ran along side of her and throw her a line. As the English yacht started for home her sails were lowered and as she passed the Mackay-Bennett she was heartily cheered by the latter's crew. The men of the Valkyrie returned the cheers, but all on board refused to answer questions. The only explanation for the affair obtainable here at this hour is contained in Lord Dunraven's letter and in the blanketing which she received from the pilot boat just before the start. On the other hand, it is claimed that Valkyrie never intended to start today for she had not hoisted her club topsail or got her spinnaker ready for crossing the line. Just as she rounded for the start the second time the tender of Lord Dunraven ran alongside and spoke to her. From that time on she never prepared any further; that possibly the blanketing of her pilot boat was not the cause of her withdrawal.

Running Like a Race Horse.

Highlands, Sep. 12, 12:17— Defender appears to be still standing away although without her spinnaker. She should turn the mark at about 1 p. m. Valkyrie is half way been Scotland lightship and Sandy Hook. The air is very clear and the Long Island shore can be seen for some distance.

Highlands, 12:21—Defender is now well down to the outer mark and can still be seen from this point. She is sailing along without effort under main sail, club topsail and two head sails. The Valkyrie is in line between this point and Manhattan Beach and the Press boats are surrounding her and the reporters are plying Lord Dunraven and his friends with questions.

The Englishmen Are Mum.

12:32—The Associated Press tug has just arrived alongside the cable ship and reports that in reply to inquiries as to his reason for giving up the race, Lord Dunraven and his party made no attempt to answer and left Valkyrie's deck, taking refuge below. Designer Watson and Sailmaker Ratsey, sat near the British yacht boom, smoking their pipes complacently, but refused to answer any questions and turned their backs on the interviewers. In the meanwhile, the yankee boat was sailing over the course before a light wind and amid the exulting tootings of all the steam crafts in sight.

Defender's Triumphant Sail.

Highlands, Sept. 12, 1:47 p. m.—A boat that looks like Defender is now standing towards Long Island shore on the port tack. She is about 10 or 13 miles from this point.

1:50—Defender came about a moment ago and is now standing towards Long Island on the port tack.

Defender finished at 4:01:15 p. m.

Dunraven's Representative Talks.

New York, Sept. 12—Commander Arthur Gilonne, Lord Dunraven's representative, came on board the Associated Press tug soon after the Valkyrie entered the narrows and announced that the reason Valkyrie did not sail today was because of non-compliance with the contents of Lord Dunraven's letter to the American Cup committee and which was sent with special request that it should not be opened until Defenders' protest against the fouling of the two yachts had been fully considered and the judgement announced. Continuing, Commodore Glennie, said: "I cannot tell you whether the Cup committee did or not receive Lord Dunraven's letter, but the substance of it as that he would not sail unless he was guaranteed a course free from interference, which he thinks he has not had thus far. Had we been assured that the course would have been kept clear for even five minutes before the starting time, we would have sailed. We went down to the line and acted honorably. We went across so as to make it a race and then as you know, we returned. It as necessary for us to cross the line in order to make it a race. His lordship at the time of challenging as you must know gave the committee to understand that he preferred a course off Marblehead to one off Sandy Hook, for several reasons— But this suggestion was not adopted."

When Lord Dunraven was asked this morning if there was not a fair chance he answered: "Yes, and then in reply he asked what it would be at the finish." In regard to Lord Dunraven's future movements, Commodore Glennie said he knew absolutely nothing.

DULUTH BANK LIQUIDATES.

Duluth, Sept. 12—The Iorn Exchange bank of this city, has gone into liquidation and is in charge of John E. Merritt. It has been doing an unprofitable business for some time. Its capital is $100,000 and the deposits amount to about $60,000.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Watch Supposed to Have Been Stolen Found—Other Notes.

Monday night a burglary was committed at the home of Mrs. Fannie Jones on Washington avenue, and it was thought a gold watch and chain, silverware and other goods were taken. Yesterday afternoon the watch, which belonged to Miss Cora Jones and was a gift from her father, was found under a bureau. How the timepiece got there no one can surmise. A Commercial Savings bank which was taken was found near the Murray residence, on Washington avenue. The combination had been broken and what money was on the inside was taken. It is expected that the balance of the property will be found somewhere in the vicinity. No doubt the thieves belong in the city and were after money.

No More Fooling.

The young man who assaulted policeman Chris. Anderson at a well known resort Wednesday morning was fined $15 and costs yesterday afternoon. Officers state that there are two or three crowds of young men who term themselves sports, who get on a drunk two or three times a week, they yell and howl on the streets and break the law and that when an officer speaks to them he is called vile names and abused. Heretofore the policemen have been lenient toward this class of young men and so have the newspapers, but in the future the officers say there will be no more leniency and that it makes no difference whose son breaks the law he will be promptly arrested and prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Perhaps the newspapers may take a hand in showing up some of the crowd.

Arrested the Girl.

A girl known as Julia Rose, who has been wanted by the police for the past ten days, was captured last night by policeman John Ollorich. She was at the Salvation Army meeting and wore a black veil, presumably for the purpose of disguising herself. She was not anxious to walk down Main street, but the officer refused to take her down a side street. The charge against her is that of stealing a dress waist and dress of a Bohemian woman whom she visited.

CAN BE CHAIRMAN.

Andrew Simonson Tendered the Chairmanship

Of the Democratic State Central Committee.

A Decision Reached Late This Afternoon—Not Known if He Will Accept—Mr. Simonson is Not in the City.

Milwaukee, Sept. 12, Special 3:30 p. m.—It has just been decided to tender to Andrew Simonson, of Racine, the position of chairman of the Democratic State Central committee. The position was made vacant a few weeks ago by the resignation of Chairman Wall. Since that time the leading Democrats of the state have been looking about for a good available man. Mr. Simonson was the favorite from the state he having done effective work during recent campaigns. Leading Democratic politicians believed that with Mr. Simonson at the helm they could recover some of the lost ground in the state. The decision to tender the place to the Racine postmaster, was reached after several conferences were held and the gentleman will receive word within a few hours. While it is not definitely known if Mr. Simonson will accept the responsible place it is generally believed that he will, unless his office will not permit.

ANDREW SIMONSON.

An effort was made to interview Mr. Simonson this afternoon by a Journal reporter, but he was out of the city.

MONEY IS UP.

Crew of the Tug Gillen Put Up $200 For a Race.

The crew of the tug Edward Gillen mean business. A day or two ago they issued a challenge to race the tug Wau Bun from Racine to Milwaukee and return or to Kenosha and return for $400, the money to be divided between the St. Mary's and St. Luke's hospitals, as per statement. Today the crew of the Gillen handed the Journal a certified check on the Union National bank, of $200. They want the crew or owners of the Wau Bun to cover the amount in from five to ten days and to race within thirty days. The offer or wager is a fair one and the crew of the Wau Bun must put up or admit that the Gillen is the faster of the two tugs.

BASE BALL

The Franksville and Somers Baseball clubs played a game at the Woodmen picnic at Petrifying Springs yesterday, which resulted in a victory for Franksville by a score of 10 to 8. The battery for Franksville was Korzelius and Basler; for Somers, Brown and John Herzog. A week from next Sunday the Franksvilles play the Cawley House nine at Franksville.

Died Without Medical Attendance.

Yesterday afternoon a Bohemian woman named Bolicka, residing on Douglas avenue, called upon the county physician for a burial permit, stating that her nine months old child was dead. She admitted that there had been no attending physician. Coroner Stripple was notified and repaired to the house, and learned that another physician who had attended the child at one time issued the permit.

OBITUARY.

Telfer.

Mrs. Mary Telfer, a former old resident of Racine, died at Shannon, Ill., yesterday, at the home of her son, Robert Telfer. The remains arrived this afternoon at 3:05 o'clock, and the funeral will take place at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon from the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. Chadwick, No. 1114 Sixth street.

Blum.

Mrs. Blum, a sister of Otto F. Pfeil, a former resident of Racine, but who recently moved to Milwaukee, died at Lincoln Park Sanitarium last Monday. Her remains were taken to Milwaukee where the funeral will take place today.

INDUSTRIAL ITEMS.

Selected Especially for Racine Journal Readers.

It has been said that the largest taxpayer in the world is Herr Krupp, the famous cannon founder of Essen. But it appears that he is eclipsed as a contributor to the state by a Roumanian brewer, M. Martinesco Bradidir, whose monster brewery at Bucharest yields in taxes and imposts the enormous annual value to the Roumanian Government of $440,000.

Two thousand million gallons or six million tons of petroleum is the annual output of the world; half of this is supplied by the United States, nearly a quarter comes from the Caspian, 26,000,000 gallons from Galicia, 25,000,000 from Canada, and 7,000,000 from Burmah. The working of the wells in Burmah and Galicia is only just beginning, while the petroleum basin of the Mackenzie River is probably the richest in the world.

The amount of fruit which a single tree can produce year after year is a question of interest to biologists. At Hampton Court, in England, is a grape-vine, which has been permitted to occupy the whole glass house. This one grape vine has been bearing grapes for nearly a century, and occupies an area of 3,350 square feet. It is estimated that during the vine's existence there, at least 120,000 pounds of ripe grapes have been gathered from it.

As the result of nearly 40,000 tests of timber made at the laboratory of the Washington University, St. Louis, the following facts have been determined: Seasoned timber is about twice as strong as green timber, but well-seasoned timber loses its strength with an absorption of moisture; knots are as great a source of weakness in a column as in a beam; long-leafed pine is stronger than the average oak, and bleeding timber does not impair its qualities.

Great Falls, Mont., has a merchant who has found a way of evading the law requiring dealers in cigarettes or material for cigarettes to pay a license of $10 per month. It is said that when a person enters his store and asks for cigarettes, this merchant replies: "No, I have no license, and therefore cannot sell you cigarettes; but here is a cigar which I will sell you for 10 cents and I will give you this package of cigarettes." He then hands out a cigar so vile that it would cause serious results if smoked, a weed which costs probably $5 per 1,000, and a package of cigarettes.

So carefully are germs avoided in the dairies of Denmark that the celebrated butter of that country, much of which is sent to England, is washed when necessary in water that has been boiled. The butter is, however, rarely washed, but it is first worked over by hand by girls who are scrupulously clean and afterward finished by machinery. This butter, which is made with the greatest care from milk which is strained through flannel and afterward filtered through clean gravel, is white in color when finished, and is artificially colored.

CHANCE FOR FACTORIES.

Racine People Should Bestir Themselves and Capture a Few of Them.

William H. Miller has been in correspondence with Chicago parties who make it a business locating factories, and who now have several institutions which, with some encouragement and inducement, might be persuaded to locate at Racine. It would be a good opportunity for people having property suitable for these concerns to locate on, to call and see him at an early date. There is one concern that would like to locate here who manufacture barrels; they propose to employ 50 or 100 men. There are two shoe concerns each employing 300 operatives; 60 per cent. men and 40 per cent. women, would also feel favorable towards locating here with the proper inducement. Another concern who knit underwear, and would employ 100 female operatives, are also looking for a location; and still another concern who make matches and would employ 300 operatives, 175 men and 125 women.

It would seem as though some of these concerns should be secured for Racine.

Mrs. E. C. Wilson and son left for Ottawa, Kans., to spend a month with friends and relatives.

Mrs. L. E. Ellsworth is confined to her Ann street home by sickness.

Misses Abbie Wright, Jennie Fish and Ada Graham spent yesterday at Milwaukee.

VETS GET TO WORK.

Business Session of the Grand Army Commences.

Stirring and Loyal Address of Welcome by Henry Watterson.

Past Commander-in-Chief Gen John Palmer Honored—Many Veterans Prostrated by the Heat During Yesterday's March.

Louisville, Sept. 12—The demonstration and the line of parade being over, the 29th national encampment began its business session at 10 a. m., today. Meantime the veterans met in corps, brigades and regimental reunions all over the city. The camp fires with fire works and other demonstrations continue every night during the week, elaborate programmes, with music and recitations being announced up to Saturday night. The army nurses were entertained today and the daughters of veterans gave a brilliant reception to G. A. R. veterans and other visitors. There were 18 marching veterans and dozens of others prostrated by the heat yesterday.

All are now reported as doing well, but it was hotter than ever today. The tomb of President Taylor and veterans of the war were visited by thousands. As many go from here to the encampment of the Sons of Veterans at Knoxville, the dedication of the monuments, and the National park at Chattanooga and Chickamauga, and to the Atlanta exposition, the tide will move further south next week instead of north war. The Womens Relief corps met today at Library hall. Mrs. President Wallace presiding. The exercises were opened with salutes, flag drills and tableaux in the curriculum of patriotic teaching. The opening session was devoted to welcome addresses, responses and to the hearing of the annual reports.

Mr. Watterson upon being introduced by Commander-in-Chief Lawler said:

Henry Watterson's Speech.

"That a promissory note, drawn by the city of Louisville, indorsed by me, and discounted by you in the city of Pittsburg a year ago, has matured, and I am come to pay it.

Except that historic distinctions have long been obliterated here, it might be mentioned that I appear before you as the representative alike of those who wore the blue and of those who wore the gray in that great sectional combat, which whatever else it did or did not, left no shadow upon American manhood. But in Kentucky the war ended 30 years ago.

God bless the flag. Can you doubt the loyal sincerity of those who from house top and roof tree have thrown it to the breeze? Let some sacreligious hand be raised to haul it down and see. These are honest flags, with honest hearts behind them. They are the symbols of a nationality as precious to us as to you. And why not? What is left for you and me to cavil about, far less to fight about. Slavery is gone. Session is dead. The Union with its system of statehood still intact, survives. It is therefore with a kind of exultation that I fling open the gates of this gateway to the south. I bid you welcome in the name of the people whose voice is the voice of God. You came and we resisted you; you come and we greet you; for times change and men change with them. You will find here scarcely a sign of the battle; not a reminiscence of its passions. Grim visaged war has smoothed her wrinkled front and which ever way you turn on either side, you shall encounter, as you pass those moldering heaps, which remind you of your valor and travail, only the magnanimous spirit of dead heroes, with Grant and Sherman, and Thomas and McPherson and Logan looking down from the happy stars as if repeating the words of the master—"Charity for all—Malice towards none."

Mr. Watterson was frequently and loudly applauded during the course of his speech.

In response to this address, past Commander-in-Chief Wm. Warner of Kansas City, spoke briefly. He said boys in blue would never forget the generous and loyal hospitality of the people of Louisville. When he had done talking, Commander-in-Chief Lawler said he took great pleasure in introducing James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet. Mr. Riley then read a poem entitled a peace hymn of the Republic.

Gen. John Palmer Honored.

Following this Commander Lawler said the comrades had decided to honor Past Commander Gen. John Palmer of Albany, N. Y. by presenting him with a token of their regard for the faithful performance of his duty while he was commander.

Judge Cochran formally presented the token. The token was a a solid silver tea set. In accepting the present Gen. Palmer spoke feeling:

I can scarcely find words to express my gratitude to you, my comrades" he said. "I shall always keep it and shall always cherish it as the most precious of all my possessions."

The next feature was the presentation of a gavel made of gold, silver and copper and studded with diamonds, rubies and sapphires to commander Lawler. It was presented to him by Senior Vice Commander Coury of Montana, in behalf of the Montana division. It as given because Gen. Lawler was the first commander-in-chief who ever visited the Montana post.

As soon as the preliminary programme was over, Commander Lawler delivered his annual address.

WRECK ON THE C., B. & Q.

Twelve Cars of Naptha and Petroleum Take Fire Near Galesburg.

Galesburg, Ill., Sept. 12.—The C., B. & Q. Ry. had a peculiarly bad wreck just east of Alton at 1 o'clock this morning. A west-bound train broke in two, and as the front part slowed up at the water tank the rear part ran into the front, causing a car of naptha to ignite. There were twelve cars of naptha and petroleum in the train, and all were soon ignited. The flames shot hundreds of feet high. Three cars exploded with tremendous force. The house of Thomas Craver, near by, was set on fire and destroyed, and Mr. and Mrs. Craver barely escaped with their lives. Thos. Welch, 20 rods distant, a village fireman, was covered with burning oil and burned to death. Other firemen were badly but not fatally burned. The loss to the company is $12,000. Houses a quarter of a mile away were scorched by the burning oil. C. O. Carlson, a locomotive fireman, was thrown from a tank and injured about the head. Oil cars are strewn along for half a mile. The track is twisted, telegraph poles down, ties burned, trees blasted, and the whole scene is one of ruin.

SUN STROKE IN SEPTEMBER.

Dr. Sauer Reports a Case in the Town of Caledonia.

Dr. Sauer reports a case of sun stroke in the town of Caledonia yesterday. A stranger working upon the farm of a man named Boletsky was stricken down by the hot rays of the sun while laboring in the field. He was conveyed to the house and the doctor called as he was passing by. He reports the unfortunate in a bad condition when he left.

Not Allowed to Shiver.

Last evening a crowd of urchins assembled on Center street for the purpose of serenading a newly wedded pair. Officer Bassinger soon stopped the noise. Presently a little urchin ran across the road and said: "Say, can we shiver from the other side of the road?" "No you can't shiver from the other side of the road," answered the officer. "Then we won't shiver at all," said the lad and the crowd dispersed.

CITY BREVITIES.

Mrs. E. Hiland Pitcher will place her art needle work on exhibition this evening, from 8 to 9, which will be free to all who enjoy seeing the beautiful in art. By a typographical error in yesterday's issue the "evening" was omitted from the notice.

Last night was considered one of the warmest nights of the year; in fact it was most too warm to allow one to sleep.

The remains of Mrs. Ives arrived from Iowa last evening via the C., M. & St. P. Ry. A large number of friends met the body at Racine Junction and accompanied it to Mound cemetery.

Mayor James has signed the contracts for grading and paving Park avenue and the improvements will proceed as rapidly as possible.

The Junior League of the First M. E. church has planned a social that promises to eclipse anything in that line that has been given this year. It is to be in the form of a tennis sociable and will be held this evening in the church parlors. Everyone is invited to be present.

William Hood, part owner of the schooner Eveline which capsized off Kewaunee, telegraphed the owners of the tug Gillen to ascertain what it would cost to tow the boat to Kenosha. An answer was received and the reply came back that the boat was not towable on account of being water logged.

The schooners Wilcox and Wells are on the way up for William Pugh. They received a 75 cent freight. Milwaukee only pays a 25 cent freight for coal.

Coroner Stripple has decided not to hold an inquest on the dead baby of Tony Wodeseka, which died without the attendance of a physician.

This evening the judiciary and street committee will meet at the city hall for the purpose of considering the celebrated bicycle ordinance. The wheelmen of the city were expected to bring in a petition, but as yet have not done so.

The humane agent was called to investigate a case of alleged cruelty on the south side of the river. It was reported that a man locked his 7-year old child in the house and left it for hours and otherwise abused his offspring. Mr. Dutton thought the story was considerably exaggerated and made no complaints.

Miss Lilly Olson and William J. Weinack will be united in marriage at 8 o'clock this evening at the home of the bride's parents, 910 Eleventh street. Rev. Hanson of Minneapolis will perform the ceremony.

IN CUPID'S MESHES.

Marriage of Miss Marion A. Stoker to William D. Thompson.

An Artistic and Beautiful Home Wedding.

At 6 O'clock Last Evening—Rev. Arthur Piper Performed the Ceremony—Many Present From Abroad—A Popular Couple.

The marriage of Miss Marion Ange Stoker and Mr. William Dwight Thompson, was one of the most artistic and elaborate which has been solemnized in Racine this year.

It occurred at 6 o'clock last evening at the spacious home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Van Vechten, No. 1110 Center street, in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives from the city and abroad. The house was prettily decorated, it being a yellow wedding in every sense of the word.

The groom entered the parlor accompanied by the usher, Mr. George Crane, and a few moments later the bride came down the stairs, unaccompanied, and took her position before a beautiful bank of golden rod, smilax and potted plants; Mrs. Fred Foster and Mr. Max Heck playing Mendelsohn's wedding march upon the piano and violin. Rev. Arthur Piper, rector of St. Lukes church, performed the ceremony, using the impressive Episcopal service, with the ring.

The picture presented during the ceremony was a memorable one. The bride was gowned in a white brocaded silk, trimmed with ribbon. She wore diamond ornaments and carried bridal roses. It was a strikingly becoming gown and admirably suited to her slender stature and animated grace. The groom wore the conventional black. There were no bridesmaids or groomsmen. At the conclusion of the ceremony congratulations were extended, sweet music being interspersed amidst the festivity. Elaborate refreshments were served. The bride's table in the dining room was in yellow, the surroundings of palms and smilax.

The newly wedded pair were continuously congratulated, and many telegrams from absent friends were received. The costly gifts were displayed in a room on the upper floor and it is seldom that a couple is so generously remembered. The presents embraced silverware, china, gold, furniture, silk and linen, etc.

Shortly before 9:30 o'clock the bride appeared in her going-away gown of a dark rich material. She carried a bridal rose to be thrown among the bevy of ladies present. They clustered about the front parlor and it fell to Miss Susie Kiddle to catch the coveted prize and if tradition goes for anything the young lady will be the next to wed.

At 9:40 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Thompson departed for the north via. the C. & N. W. R. R. and the shower of rice and old shoes that followed them was plentiful. Some 50 of the guests boarded the train at Racine Junction and met the bridal pair at the depot and the animated scene was a revelation to the coach load of travlers.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson will take a northern trip on the lake and be at home to their friends after Oct. 1, at No. 1405 Wisconsin street. The bride is a very attractive young lady, with a personage at once high-bred and graceful, and is popular with all classes. For several years she was stenographer for postmaster Simonson.

The groom is a member of the law firm of Kearney & Thompson, is very successful, and stands among the best of his profession. He is popular personally and has all of the traits of character which lend to life its greatest usefulness.

The young ladies who were prettily attired in white costumes and gracefully served the refreshments, were the Misses Jessie Simms, Elmo Clemons, Gertrude Lagoe, Mamie McNamra, Lillian Pritchard, Minnie Lloyd, L. McAnnany.

Those present from out of the city were: Mrs. S. D. Thompson, of St. Louis; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mosher, Everett Sage, Delavan; Mrs. Frank Carswell, Green Bay; Mrs. Frank Richardson, Elkhorn; Frank McCullough, Batava, Ill.

Paving is Completed.

The paving on Main street, between Sixth and Fourteenth streets is about completed and the finishing touches are being put on this afternoon. Work has been in progress three months and it is the first thoroughfare ever paved in Racine with a concrete foundation. In all about 22,290 square feet of concrete and cedar blocks were laid. The contract price was $1.04¾ per yard. Approximately the cost will be $26,000. Contractor Jones has done a good job, but it is doubtful if he will make anything out of it.

F. L. Norton is on the sick list.

AGILE SHOVEL CATS.

A STRANGE FISH FOUND IN THE STREAMS OF ARKANSAS.

Head on, He Seems to Be All Mouth, but He Has Wonderful Activity—The Colonel Tells How These Fish Are Caught and Relates a Humorous Incident.

A party of congenial and enthusiastic anglers clustered around the doorway of an uptown hotel the other evening, and the talk was of fish and fishing. The one legged Confederate colonel from Arkansas had the floor, and offered to tell the crowd of a fish they had never heard of, never seen, never read of and yet one that would give a man more fun in an hour than he could get in a whole season's fishing for other trash.

"The grand old critter with which I shall make you acquainted, gentlemen," said the colonel, lighting his old clay pipe and comfortably elevating his feet, "is the shovel cat of Arkansas. Now, I don't mean for a moment to imply that there are not shovel cats in other states of the southwest, for I know that there are in Louisiana, in Texas and in Missouri plenty of the species, but these are all weak, poor imitations of the real thing. The flower, the pride, the cream of the shovel cat family settled in Arkansas years and years ago, and their descendants never go back on the brand.

"They are queer fish—big, ungainly, homely, awkward chaps—and they live in the Mississippi, and every branch and bayou tributary to that river, where the water is muddy enough and the bottom sufficiently well coated with filthy sediment to come up to the shovelers' standard of excellence.

"Looking at the fish head on he appears to be all mouth and fin. From a side view he is not at all bad looking, for his broad, flat snout shows only its edge, and appears like a slender beak. His fins are large and of slanting cut, and his graceful swallow tail gives him a very trim, jaunty air. Not infrequently these shovelers reach the enormous length of seven feet and weigh up to 70 and 80 pounds.

"No one who glances at the dead fish will ever credit so clumsy a shape with so much agility. He is in decidedly ill favor with all the local fishermen, except those who hunt his tribe only, for he is an inveterate thief and a past master in the art of stealing bait.

"He does not depend upon robbery for a living, however. The darky boy who sits quietly angling for grunters in some still bayou is often frightened by a resounding splash hard by. He turns to see the widening circle and drifting bubbles where some big fish has leaped. That was the shovel cat, and he was simply feeding. The great fish jump from the water, curling their bodies so as to come down with their broad bill aimed directly downward. The force of the plunge drives the shovel into the mud at the bayou bottom. Out of the sediment thus stirred up he selects and cars all the crawling and squirming animalcule in sight. Then when he has nosed all of this lot over he jumps for another diving dig, and so on for a whole forenoon.

"The flesh of these mud plowers is very coarse, and none of our folk will eat it, but under various names a vast quantity of it is sold in the markets of St. Louis, Little Rock and other cities. The negroes have a way of baiting the shoveler in the mud, and say that, done their way, the meat is fine, but I don't want to sample it, all the same. Now and then a shoveler is caught on hook and line in an attempted bait steal, but they are too smart to be caught often, so that method is seldom tried.

"The real way to knock a day's fun out of the shovel cats is to go spearing. Just borrow a dugout and a negro to paddle her and set out for some shoal spot where the cats can feed. The spear used is a harpoon head set in a wooden shaft, so that when the iron is driven home the shaft can be withdrawn. A big cord is lashed to one end of this spearhead, and the other end to a log float, so if he yanks out all the slack line he can't get clean away. Oh, I've seen some rare days' spearing in my time.

"You drift along the bayou in about three feet of water, eying the bottom far ahead. So nearly does the shoveler's color match the mud that it takes a keen eye to spy him out. Once within striking distance, you aim and let drive. The big creature wallows up out of the mud in agony and leaps above the surface. In an instant he darts away and with the wings of the wind. Hold fast and let him tow the dugout. They're as skittish a craft as ever was built, and it's ten to one you'll be spilled in the chase, but that's part of the fun. Many's the time I've been upset, dragged down creek and pulled into a mud bank before I could check a runaway shoveler.

"When there is nothing else pressing in our region, we all go shovel catting, women, children and men, and no matter how many or how big shovelers we get you can reckon we have a roaring good time.

"The last and funniest spearing chase ever I saw was in old South Branch, near my home. I was home for a few days and had gone out to try for a few trout (black bass you call them here). All at once I heard a shrill screaming and a great splashing. Then, coming around a bend in the bayou was a half submerged and loosely built raft being towed by a big, mad shoveler. On the raft were two figures, and it wasn't till they got quite close that I saw they were women. They had taken off what garments they thought might become wet. I recognized them as two of the primmest old maids in the whole settlement. One was so shocked at being seen in such a predicament that she fell off the raft and waded ashore, but the other was all intent on the chase. She beckoned to me with her only free arm, and nearly lost her balance doing so, for the line was tied around her waist, and 'the cat made a fresh spurt and she yelled' —here the colonel laughed till he cried at the recollection of the scene—"she yelled: 'Get round here, you man, an help hol this shovel nose, stid er lookin at me. Once hamane git this fish safe an yer may look at me all ther afternoon an termorrer!' "—New York Times.

Jury Subbing.

Mexico has an ingenious plan for facilitating verdicts in jury trials. Two supernumerary jurors are drawn to sit near the jury box and listen to the evidence and arguments. If any of the regular jury falls ill or is otherwise disqualified from going on, one of the "supes" takes his place. In this way they avoid what is often seen in American courts—a long trial rendered useless when it is nearly finished by the sudden illness or death of one juror.

Ambition.

The road to ambition is too narrow for friendship, too crooked for love, too rugged for honesty and too dark for science.—J. J. Rousseau.

HERCULANEUM THE GRAND.

Civilization of the Inhabitants of the Ancient City and Their Fates.

Anything that can be said of Herculaneum and its sister city, Pompeii, must prove interesting at the present day. This is more particularly true of the former, both because of its terrible doom and the meagerness of historical details which have been handed down concerning it. Herculaneum was a city of Campania, between Naples and Pompeii, situated at the foot of Vesuvius on a hill overlooking the sea. It derived its name from Hercules, whom tradition names as its founder. When overwhelmed by the lava tide from Vesuvius in the reign of the Emperor Titus, A. D. 79, it was a city of wealth and culture, larger than Pompeii and the favorite summer residence of many rich Roman citizens. The inhabitants seemed to have no dread of the terrible volcano at their doors, which was one day to blot them from among the living, but dwelt within its shadow, happy and contented, though repeated warnings were given them in the shape of disastrous earthquakes. By one of these a part of Herculaneum was thrown down and buried, but by the enterprise of its citizens this city as well as Pompeii, which had been almost entirely destroyed, was rebuilt and restored.

Herculaneum was a center of art and beauty as well as luxury and sybaritishness. The houses of the rich were very elaborate, and even extravagant. The most important apartment was the atrium, which presented a splendid appearance. Here the owner received his visitors, who were not admitted to the inner rooms. The atrium was large, with a central opening above called the compluvium, toward which the roof sloped, so as to throw the rainwater into a cistern in the floor, styled the impluvium. This water was used for household purposes, the drinking water being obtained from a well or spring. The bed chambers were generally small and inconvenient and often situated in the superstructure of the house. The triclinium, or dining room, was so called from the three couches which encompassed the table on as many sides, leaving the fourth open to the attendants.

The ceiling was so arranged as to open and let down a second course of meats, with showers of perfumed waters and flowers, while rope dancers performed their evolutions over the heads of the guests. The interior decorations of the dwellings were remarkably fine, the wall painting being especially artistic. The subjects of the latter were mythological and grotesque in nature.

The public buildings were magnificent in style and colossal in size. Among these were the Basilica, Pantheon, Coliseum, Amphitheater, Circus and Temples. The baths were mostly luxurious and costly. From a means of cleanliness and necessity they had developed into the abode of indolence and pleasure. Here might be found every species of amusement, and here the rich citizen spent much of his time. The Palaestra also contributed much to the entertainment of the citizens. Here the gladiators, athletes, boxers and runners were trained for their work. Here the Gallista taught their art and developed the splendid physiques so much admired and sought after at that period. The excitement of the combat and chariot race was almost a necessity and was relished by the women as well as the men. The arts and the drama also occupied very important places in Herculaneum. As examples of sculpture may be mentioned the equestrian statues of Nonius Balbris, almost perfect in their anatomical details. Some of the statues were of exceedingly costly materials. The various metals, marble and even porphyry were used in many varieties and combinations.—Philadelphia Times.

Why Do We Die?

We die for the reason, primarily, that we have forfeited the right to live. Death, as it now presents itself, is the direct response to the invitation of ignorance. The human machine is run in so profligate and unscientific a way that wear and tear—principally the latter—are allowed to exceed repair, the ill managed concern becomes insolvent, nature is bound to foreclose, and the organic structure goes into dissolution. We may have inherited constitutions of amazing vigor, anatomical outfits of exceptional construction, a superabundance of physical vigor, which, if not squandered, would reach into the centuries, and brain power that, with proper cultivation, would develop into superb intellectual equipment, all of which, without one single redeeming exception, are sacrificed on the altars of prodigality. We pay no attention whatever to stomach, lungs, liver or kidneys—hardly know we have them until some jar in the working racks the frame and threatens to knock it from its foundations. Who is it that cares one whit for those things so long as the mechanism only runs at all?

It is uncalled for that we have aches and pains. We have no business with wrinkles, nor gray hair, nor a stooped posture, nor to go about the world wheezing and proclaiming that we saw no use for lungs and concluded to breathe along without them. All these things are placards that nature hangs out to label her culprits. They are warning signals, not for the labeled, for they are generally past redemption, but to deter others from following the same road to bankruptcy.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Whistling on Shipboard.

Whistling—and let us honor this sweet tradition—is very much against the proprieties of sea life, writes Lieutenant J. D. Jerrold Kelley, in an article on "Superstitions of the Sea," in The Century. You may, in a calm, if not a landsman, woo with soothing whistle San Antonio or St. Nicholas, and a lagging wind may be spurred in consequence by these patron saints of the mariner, but once the ship is going, never, wise and wary passenger, whistle if you fear keel hauling, for, like the padrone in the "Golden Legend," you may find—

> Only a little while ago
> I was whistling to St. Antonio
> For a capful of wind to fill our sail,
> And instead of a breeze he has sent a gale.

A Storm.

The general public are of the belief that the word "storm" simply implies a precipitation of some kind, either rain, snow or sleet, when, in fact, in a scientific sense the word "storm" means "wind in motion," and when a storm is mentioned by the weather bureau it is expected that the winds will be high, regardless of the attending conditions.—Toronto Mail.

Donizetti was his own librettist. Several acts of "Lucia" and "La Favorita," as well as of other operas, were written by him, the libretto furnished not suiting his views of what it should be.

Bandmasters in the navy are paid $52 a month; musicians of the first class, $33; second class, $30; drummers, $18 to $20.

BAPTISM FOR THE DEAD.

One of the Curious Customs Peculiar to the Mormon Church.

"The people of the east who imagine that the members of the Mormon church have given up a single iota of the tenets and practices of their belief are wide of the mark," said Robert E. Yowell of Ogden. "While polygamy is not indulged in as openly as heretofore, it nevertheless flourishes all over the territory, and the priesthood of the Mormon church has just as tenacious a hold upon the people. There are 30,000 men enrolled in the priesthood in Utah, and each one of them has definite duties to perform. Old President Woodruff, who is nearly 70 years old and nearing his end despite his rugged appearance, is a religious enthusiast, who is implicit in his faith and devotes himself to its spiritual advancement, but under the lead of his undoubted successor, George Q. Cannon, who was for many years the delegate from Utah in congress and who is easily the ablest man in the Mormon church, you will find that the followers of Joseph Smith will resume as autocratic a sway as they ever enjoyed in the days of Brigham Young. Cannon knows every detail of the church and will use his knowledge to advance its interests and his own ambition in every direction. During the past few years President Woodruff has devoted most of his time to being baptized. You see one of the most curious customs of the Mormon church is baptism for the dead.

"The Mormons believe that if one of their saints assumes the name and goes through the ceremony of immersion for a dead relative who passed away before the Angel Moroni appeared to Joseph Smith and gave the world an opportunity to enjoy the blessings of the new dispensation the soul of the deceased in question will be made spotless in its spiritual abode and relieved from any blemish that might have hitherto interfered with enjoyment of heavenly happiness. President Woodruff has been baptized for no less than 3,000 of these dead relatives, and in his own person has been immersed as a proxy for every president of the United States who died before Smith had his alleged interview with the angel that I mentioned just now. There are 200,000 Mormons in Utah now, and while the saints bought large tracts of land in Mexico several years ago, to which their followers might flee in the evil days to come, they have no more idea of giving up their grasp on Utah than I have of jumping off the Washington monument."—Washington Star.

WOMEN DO HAVE QUEER WAYS.

A Shopper Who Came Near Being a Buyer but Managed to Escape.

Over the ribbon counter of a big store hung one festoon bright enough in color to attract the roving eye of one of New York's luxurious matrons. The morning was sultry, and the busy clerks were too tired and cross to leisurely answer questions with their usual suavity, but the matron was interested and not to be put off by snappy replies.

After a prolonged gaze at the bright head ribbon she drawled in a most provokingly unhurried way:

"Name of that?"

"Name? Mean name of the color?"

"Yes."

"Phlox."

Another prolonged gaze, during which the energetic young women behind the counter waited upon one or two more decided customers, deftly measuring off yards of ribbon. Then came again the provoking drawl:

"Think that is wide enough for a collar and belt?"

"Crush collar and belt?"

"Yes, crush collar."

"That is about the width."

A long pause, devoted to contemplation.

"Three-quarters enough?"

"Yes, if you have a rosette."

"More for ends?"

"Takes a yard if you have ends."

Period of silent cogitation.

"What's the price?"

The black eyed clerk, who was not divinely tall, strained her arm in a vain effort to catch the roll which hung just beyond her reach, and a friendly voice from the next counter cried, "Forty-five cents."

"Forty-five cents, madam," repeated the saleswoman in a tone calculated to suppress further inquiry.

Madam was unconscious of offense and took more time for consideration.

"Think a narrower width would do?"

An expressive shrug, followed by "Yes, if you like them narrower."

"Well, give me a yard of that."

"Sold at the center of the counter, farther down, madam. Nothing but narrow fancy ribbons sold here."

This was too good a chance to be lost by the shopper. She cheerfully walked the other way in search of more information. —New York Times.

Bismarck's Last Waltz.

Mme. Carette, once the companion of the Empress Eugenie, tells in her memoirs this new story of Prince Bismarck:

"It was at a great ball in the Tuileries in 1867 during the international exhibition. Count Bismarck stood in a corner watching the dancers. In the cotillon the thought came to me that I might offer him a bouquet of roses and thus compel him to dance with me. Herr von Bismarck was at that time the subject of universal interest. He accepted my bouquet and without hesitation. Responding to the invitation that went with it, he danced a waltz with me in a manner quite beyond criticism. This incident, which seemed to harmonize so little with Count Bismarck's seriousness and the important part which he was already playing in state affairs, amused immensely the kings and princes who were present. As he escorted me to my seat after the waltz he took a rosebud from the buttonhole of his coat and gave it to me with the remark:

"'Madame, please keep this bud as a memento of the last waltz that I shall ever dance. I shall never forget it.' "

The First Sugar Canes.

Arrian, in his "Circuit of the Red Sea," alludes to the sap which "flows from reeds, thickens like honey and is sweet to the taste." Seneca, who Chambers' Encyclopaedia says was "born at Corduba a few years B. C.," writes concerning the use of "burned sugar" among the people of India and concludes by adding, "In my opinion, the use of sugar spoils the teeth." Nearchus says that sugar cane was first made known to the western countries by the conquests of Alexander the Great. The first of the sugar canes were brought from the east to Sicily in the year 1148 and two years later were introduced in Spain. In 1508 the Spaniards brought some of the seeds or plants to the West Indies, and from these the present industry has grown. According to the London Economist, 5,107,000 tons of sugar were consumed by the inhabitants of the world in 1893.—St. Louis Republic.

TOLD BY THE TEETH.

HOW YOUR BENT OF CHARACTER IS REVEALED TO THE DENTIST.

Divided Into Four Classes—Fine Tools, Electricity and Anæsthetics Have Robbed the Dentist's Chair of Its Terrors—Black Teeth For Japanese Women.

"Character and temperament may be as clearly and as easily read in the teeth of a man or woman," said an expert the other day, "as these attributes are shown in the expression of the eye or the form of the head."

This sort of character reading, by the way, is one of the arts of modern dental science, and the skilled dental surgeon is just as good a character reader as the phrenologist. The method by which character and temperament are discovered through the teeth was strikingly shown by a dental exhibit which was on view in the Lincoln building in Union square, which had been brought on from Chicago. The exhibit was a little ornamental table containing teeth chosen as types of the four classes of temperaments into which the dental sharps divide all man and woman kind.

These classes are the crabbed or bilious temperament, the sanguineous or hopeful, ardent and confident nature, the nervous and vigorous and energetic character, and lastly the lymphatic or sluggish and slothful character. All these characteristics are indicated, so the dentists assert, by the color, form, surface appearance, articulation, gum margins and palate markings of the teeth and mouth.

"In persons of bilious temperament, for example," the expert said, "the teeth have a strongly marked bronze yellow hue, and they are large in form and inclined to be angular, and their length exceeds their breadth. The surface of the teeth shows transverse ridges, is slightly translucent and abounds in strong lines. The teeth in such persons are always firmly set, close together and well locked, and the gum margins are heavy and firm and angular in outline. The hard palate ridges are heavy and rugged and squarely set.

"The man or woman of confident nature," the expert continued, "has translucent cream yellow teeth, well proportioned and abounding in curved and rounded lines, with rounded cutting edges. The surface of such teeth is fairly brilliant in luster, is smooth, with translucent cutting edges and rounded depressions and elevations. The articulation of such teeth is moderately firm, and it is noted that the jaw has a tendency to rotate in mastication. The gum margins are round and full, both in respect to length and breadth, and the palate ridges are numerous, graceful in outline and well rounded.

"You can invariably tell the active, nervous temperament by the pearl gray or grayish translucence of the teeth. The length of the teeth in a nervous person predominates over the breadth, and the cutting edges are both fine and long. The surface of the teeth is both brilliant and transparent, and the impressions and elevations abound in long curves. The articulation of such teeth is long and very penetrating, and the gum margins are delicate and shapely and marked by oval curves, while the palate ridges are close, not numerous and small and long in form. In other words, the mouth of the nervous tempered person is adorned with the ideal of perfect teeth.

"Last comes the slow going person whose temperament the doctors class as lymphatic. You can spot the teeth of such persons by their opaque or muddy color and by their large and unsightly form, and their breadth exceeds their length always. In such persons the surface of the incisors is unmarked by the usual depressions and elevations, and they are opaque in finish even at the cutting edges. Such teeth are flat and loose in articulation, the gum margins are thick and irregular in shape, and the palate ridges are sparse and flat. They are the poorest kind of teeth.

"This scientific classification and study of the teeth," the expert continued, "is one of the evidences of the great advance of dental surgery in America over the crude methods of the war days. Science has practically robbed dentistry of all the terrors that made the visit to the dentist in those stormy times an ordeal before which the strongest heart quailed. Pain has become practically a thing of the past, and comfort has been so enhanced that it nowadays bothers the patient no more to have a dentist of skill operate on his teeth than to have his shoes polished."

The drilling and filling of the teeth, which in the old days were even worse than the pulling of the aching molar, have now lost all of their annoyance. The latest modern appliance for this work is a drill run by electricity that performs the work with great ease and marvelous speed. The drills themselves are made of such finely tempered steel that they will bore a hole in tempered steel itself as readily as they perforate the material of the tooth.

An instance of the immense variety of the modern dental implements is shown in the fact that of pluggers alone used in filling the teeth there are 436 kinds, no two of which are exactly alike, and there are 50 delicate implements expressly made for the tender work of operating in close proximity to the nerves. The implements for excavating the teeth number nearly 200, and these are nearly 100 different kinds of dental chisels. By modern expedients for temporarily "deadling pain" all these implements can be used by the dental surgeon without the slightest discomfort to the patient, who would in the old days have suffered considerably. Modern improvement has also brought about reform in the dental chair, and the latest chair of the kind, which is part of the outfit worked by electricity, is furnished with such an astonishing number of ball and socket joints that it is impossible to arrange it so that the patient, no matter what his size or build, will be in an uncomfortable position.

A striking illustration of the worth of American dental work of the present day is furnished in the fact that the so called "black teeth" of Japan are now made here artificially for export to the realm of the emperor of Japan. Samples of these particular teeth, highly burnished, were shown in the Lincoln building exhibit. The black teeth are worn by wives and widows in some parts of Japan, where the natives still live up to the ancient tradition that the true way for the loving wife or bereaved widow to show undying devotion to her spouse is to blacken her teeth.

It is supposed that the Japanese derived this curious custom from the natives of Annam, who used to chew the betel leaves and nuts to blacken their teeth.

The Japanese excel most of our American workmen in the art of carving plates of wood and ivory for artificial teeth, but that they cannot compete with American art in the making of artificial teeth themselves seems to be proved by the exportation of these singular black teeth for Japanese wives and widows.—New York Sun.

JOE IS NOT A FAT BOY.

But as a Sleeper He Ranks With the Youth in "Pickwick."

All office boys are popularly supposed to perform the smallest amount of labor consistent with keeping their places, and the particular species of boy who gives a newspaper the benefit of his services is not always an exception to the rule. Early in his career he manifests a decided tendency to deafness, is likely to be sublimely indifferent to the reporters' orders and is only aroused to hasty action by the exasperated call of the city editor or some equally formidable member of the staff.

Among the large dailies there is a 12-year-old boy named Joe, who is a general favorite in the office. He is a bright looking lad and quick enough during the daytime, but when, as occasionally happens, he is obliged to do night duty, Joe's failing is revealed. Like his namesake, the fat boy in "Pickwick," he is almost invariably asleep when called. In the room of the editor in chief, who is not always present at night, there is a lounge which Joe finds quite comfortable and to which he is likely to retire unostentatiously during the evening. From this retreat he is unceremoniously hauled forth at intervals, performs an errand in a somnambulistic manner, and unless something else to do is given him immediately he loses no time about dropping to sleep again.

The other night a story of considerable importance came in at the last moment, and as rapidly as it could be edited was sent up to the composing room page by page. Every available boy was pressed into service, and it was found necessary to demand Joe's assistance also. A reporter pulled him from the lounge, shook him until he was as wide awake as could reasonably be expected and gave him a page of copy, with instructions to get that up stairs as fast as his legs would carry him. Joe departed, and apparently all was well. He did not return for any more work, but the other boys managed to get the remaining pages up, and there was no time to hunt for him. A few minutes later when the forms were made up there was a remarkable break in the continuity of the story, and it was evident that a page of copy was missing.

Joe fell under suspicion at once. He had not been seen by any one since the sheet was put into his hand, but a glance into the editor's room disclosed him in his familiar haunt. It was too late to remedy matters now, but an explanation seemed desirable, and the efforts of three men were concentrated upon rousing the 12-year-old boy to a talking condition. After an incredible amount of prodding and shaking he awoke enough to understand what was said to him. But questions were useless. He had not even the slightest recollection of having been sent up stairs at all, and the fate of that page of copy still remains a mystery.—New York Tribune.

Giant of African Reptiles.

It is rarely that a European traveling through central Africa has the fortune to meet with the giant of African reptiles, the python, alive in his jungle home, but the Zomba Gazette narrates that two gentlemen in the administration service, who were proceeding from Blantyre to Zomba, were brought to a standstill the other day near the Namasi military station by a splendid specimen, which disputed their right of way. The servants caught sight of him before coming within reach of danger, when, with the greatest excitement, they reported their find to a gentleman named Wheeler, who happened to be in the van. Mr. Wheeler approached within ten yards of the python and put a bullet through its head, which, though not killing him outright, rendered him incapable of doing any harm. For half an hour after this the snake continued to writhe, and the natives would not go near him, stating that he was "mkali" (fierce) still. However, Mr. Cunningham, who was the other traveler, arriving on the scene, put an end to matters by cutting the reptile's head off. The body was afterward taken to Zomba, skinned and found to measure 18 feet, 2 inches from the point of the head to the tip of the tail, allowing 6 inches for the head, which had been cut off.—London News.

A Great Aid to Digestion.

A smooth looking stranger recently placed a number of penny-in-the-slot machines in a certain town. The machines bore the following inscription:

"The greatest known aid to digestion. Drop a penny in the slot. Push, then pull."

At the top of the machine was a handle to be pushed, then pulled, and many townspeople who could not resist the temptation of trying some new device, for the same reason that Timothy took the wine—"for his stomach's sake"—dropped in their pennies and took a push and pull out of the machine. But that was all. No result followed, and there was some talk of blowing open the hoarded treasure.

At the end of the week the agent reappeared, unlocked the machines, garnered the wealth and retired after explaining that "exercise was the greatest thing for digestion in the world." The crowd was so paralyzed that the agent escaped unharmed.—London Tit-Bits.

Reporting a Gladstone Speech.

Some interesting anecdotes are told in an article on "The Romance of Our News Supply" in The Strand Magazine concerning the reporting of Mr. Gladstone's speeches. About 12 years ago Mr. Gladstone was going from London to Edinburgh, accompanied by a "P. A. special," who traveled in the same carriage. When the train reached Preston several local magnates presented an address, with the object of eliciting a short speech from the great statesman on "Protection and Free Trade." The moment Mr. Gladstone commenced to reply, however, the train started. Nothing daunted, the right honorable gentleman turned to the astonished reporter sitting near him and proceeded to make an important statement. The journalist put one-third of a column of matter on the wire when he reached Edinburgh, much to the subsequent amazement of the Preston correspondents of the big dailies, who declared that no such speech had been made.

They Shocked the Indians.

While the Princeton geological students who were lost from view for awhile were the guests of Chief Washakie of the Shoshone tribe they gave a college yell for the benefit of the red men. The effort was electrical. Some of the Indians endeavored to stop their ears; others retreated, and a few rushed from their tents, seized their rifles and awaited results. The chief himself, forewarned by the interpreter, was unmoved.—New York Tribune.

The regular Baptists, north, have 7,903 organizations and a membership of 800,025. They worship in 7,066 churches, seating 2,180,458 people, and in 1,165 halls, seating 49,524,504. Their church property is valued at $49,524,504.

THE JAPANESE MEMORY.

We Have Nothing Like It In These Western Regions.

The Japanese memory is one of the wonders of the country. For example, it is the custom to number the houses on a street in what you may call their chronological order instead of their sequence—that is, in the order of their erection—so that No. 11 may adjoin 999 on one side and 70 on the other. No. 1 may be three miles from No. 2 and No. 10 midway between them. In the city of Tokyo there are 1,330 streets, and by the last census 318,320 houses, which are divided into 15 ku, or wards.

When a street passes through more than one ward, the houses are numbered independently, so there may be five or six numbered 20 and eight or ten numbered 2, perhaps miles apart. Therefore when a stranger sets out to find 217 Matomara machi, which is the name of the street, and Azubu, the name of the ward, in which our friend, Tsuda Sen, who was a commissioner to the Chicago exposition, lives he might as well look for a needle in a haystack.

After hunting for three or four hours and finding seven or eight houses with the same number on the street six or eight miles apart he will sit down in the nearest teahouse and cry or curse, as the case may be, until he gets cooled off. Then he will hire a jinrikisha man, write the address on a piece of paper and go whirling up and down the streets and alleys, around corners and through short cuts until he is landed at the proper place without the slightest physical, mental or moral damage.

The jinrikisha men are coolies without education or mental training. Most of them can read and write the names of streets and men and merchants and factories. They know the location and the number of every one of the 318,320 houses in Tokyo and the name of almost every one of the 1,500,000 inhabitants. They are very seldom puzzled to find an address, even though it may be given incorrectly, and if you will tell them accurately where you want to go they will take you without the slightest delay or hesitation.

The same phenomenal memory appears in other classes of the people, and you have to be careful about telling a Japanese gentleman the same story twice. This is the result of centuries of training. But the reasoning powers have had no such exercise.—Chicago Record.

WAS A RACE FOR LIFE.

The Railroader Had a Close Call With a Band of Piegan Indians.

In August of 1866 I was running a bull train between Helena and Fort Benton. After going about two miles I shot an old doe antelope accompanied by two fawns, and I determined that I would have all three of those animals and gave chase, firing whenever I could get within range, until I had exhausted my ammunition. This was before the days of breechloading guns. I finally got the two fawns and tied them on behind my saddle and started to catch up with the "train." I was as much as six miles behind without a cap or bullet, only two empty six shooters and a rifle. I noticed that my saddle pony kept turning to the left. Finally I looked over that way myself and could see the head and shoulders of a person down in the coulee. I spurred into a gallop and in a moment could see that there were eight persons instead of one, and also that they were Piegan Indians in full war paint and feathers.

They immediately gave chase, and for the next six miles occurred one of the most exciting races that I ever took part in. Seeing that the weight of the fawns was telling on the speed of my horse, I cut them loose and at the same time threw away my overcoat, and taking the ramrod out of my rifle I used it as a whip and gained a little on my pursuers.

The last two miles of the race were in plain view of the train. The train halted, and I supposed that one of the drivers would come to my assistance. But no relief came. They dropped their whips and their jaws at the same time and waved their hats and hands and hallooed "Run!" I was doing the best I could. The Indians chased me to within about 150 yards of the train, when Bob Chestnut, now of the Chestnut valley, came in sight from the direction of Sun river and opened fire on the Indians. They stopped chasing me and ran the other way. It never occurred to the drivers that they had guns until after Mr. Chestnut commenced firing.—Sun River Sun.

The Watchmaker's Epitaph.

The following curious inscription to the memory of George Routleigh, a watchmaker by trade, occurs in the churchyard of Lydford, Devon:

> Here lies in horizontal position
> The outside case
> of
> George Routleigh,
> whose abiding in that line
> was an honor
> To His Profession.
> Integrity was his mainspring and prudence
> the regulator of all the actions of his life.
> Humane, generous and liberal
> His hand never stopped till he had relieved
> distress.
> Sincerely regular were his motions.
> He never went wrong
> Except when set a-going
> By People
> who did not know his key:
> Even then he was easily set right again.
> He had the art of disposing of his time
> so well
> That his hours glided in one continual round
> of pleasure and delight
> Till an unlucky minute put an end to his existence.
> He departed this life
> November, 1802.
> Wound up
> In hope of being taken in hand
> By his Maker
> And of being thoroughly cleaned, repaired and
> set a-going
> In the world to come.
> —Notes and Queries.

Aconite.

Aconite is the active principle of the plant known as Aconitum napellus, which grows in the mountainous districts of Europe, Siberia and central Asia. It is well known from appearing as an ornamental plant in flower gardens. Aconite as a medicine was first used by Storck in 1762, being employed then, as now, in infinitesimal doses.

Elizabeth's Masculine Voice.

Queen Elizabeth had the coarse tones of a man. If one heard her speak while out of sight, it was difficult to say whether the voice belonged to a man or to a woman. Her manners were very rude; she often swore and sometimes cuffed and pinched the maids of honor until they cried from mortification and pain.

When a woman announces that she will entertain informally, it means that she will not go to the trouble of borrowing anything.—Atchison Globe.

THE PALACE OF DOOM

A STRANGE STORY ABOUT THE MYSTERIOUS STATUE IN ROME.

The Discovery of a Diligent Young Man and the Fate Which Overtook Him—Silent Grandeur Revealed—Find the Moral if You Have Eyes to See.

There stood in Rome many ages ago a beautiful marble statue the mystery of which attracted the attention of all the wise men from far and near. Nobody could remember when it had been erected and nobody knew what it meant.

It was the figure of a woman, tall, strong and supple. She stood erect, with her right arm outstretched, her mantle falling in graceful folds about her figure, on her face a look, half smile, half frown, luring, yet repelling, but always holding the observer by a strange feeling that it roused of mystery, glory and horror.

But even all that, written so clearly in the mystic signs that art uses, might have been overlooked by the people had it not been for a more material puzzle presented by the statue. On the third finger of the outstretched hand was written in unfading letters, "Striko here." And therein lay the mystery.

Years came and went and wise men puzzled their brains to find the secret. Seers from faroff lands came to Rome, attracted by the statue, and still it stood, mute, cold, inexplicable.

One day a young man stood before it. He had grown up with the idea of solving the mystery, and each day since he was a little child he had come for a few moments and stood silently gazing at the strange countenance.

He had learned to love the face, the wise lips that looked as if they might part and tell the secret that ages had yearned to know. But through those ages only he had been sincere in his search. Faithful through all disappointments, he had gained strength and wisdom. And now as he stood before the statue the sun, half way up the eastern sky, suddenly shone full upon the image.

A strange thrill passed through the man, and looking in the direction indicated by the pointing finger he saw, some yards away, the shadow of the outstretched hand on the ground. He gave a low cry, and after noting the spot well he departed.

How strange that no one had thought of that, but the man remembered that never before had he beheld the figure bathed in light as it then was.

That night at midnight he went to the place and began to dig in the ground where the shadow of the hand had fallen. A long time he worked, but nothing but earth could he find. After waiting all these years he was not impatient of a little labor, and he still pursued his digging when suddenly his spade struck something hard.

Then his zeal increased, and clearing a space he saw beneath him a trapdoor with a great stone ring. Grasping the ring, he pulled open the door and started back, dazzled, for a flood of light burst upon him from out of the depths.

Quickly recovering, the young man looked again and beheld a wide marble staircase descending from the trapdoor. Throwing down his spade, he passed through the door down the steps and found himself in a vast hall. The floor of this room was of marble, pure white, while the walls and ceiling were of the same material in many colors. The huge pillars upholding the vast dome shone like alabaster. Rare paintings hung upon the walls, and rich rugs lay strewn upon the floor, their colors brought vividly into relief by the snowy background.

In the center of the room a fountain stood. The water in its basin was as pure as crystal, but not a ripple stirred its surface, and no pleasant lapping charmed the ear as it does when water falls from on high, for, though the fountain was apparently perfect, no water rose from it to fall again.

On seats running around this silent fountain were many men in rich brocades and costly fur robes. Lifelike they looked, but to the touch they were as marble. It was as if in the midst of life death had come and petrified these beings in mockery.

Around on tables and benches were scattered piles of gold and precious gems. Delicate enameled vases and swords inlaid with gems added their wealth to the place.

But rarest of all the gems was a great carbuncle, which stood in a corner of the room, and from which came the sole light by which the place was relieved from darkness. In the corner opposite to this stone stood an archer, his bow bent, his arrow on the string, aimed at the carbuncle. On his bow, shining with reflected light, were the words:

"I am that I am. My shaft is inevitable. Yon glittering jewel cannot escape its stroke."

As he looked on all this in silent wonder the young Roman heard a voice utter one word—"Beware!"

Then he passed into the next room and found it fitted up as magnificently as the one he had just left. All manner of couches were about this room, and reclining on them were wonderfully beautiful women. But their lips were sealed in this place of silence.

From there he passed on, finding many more wonders—rooms filled with treasures of art, stables filled with fine horses, granaries filled with forage. Everything that could make a palace complete was there. The servants were not lacking, but stood as if they had suddenly been transfixed.

The young Roman returned to the hall.

"I have here seen," he said, "what no man will believe. I know that of this wealth I should take nothing, but to prove to them that I speak truth can be no harm."

Then he took in his arms a jeweled sword and some rare vases, but suddenly all was dark.

The charm was broken. The arrow had left the bow and shattered the carbuncle into a thousand pieces. Pitch darkness overspread the place.

Then the young man remembered the warning, but too late. And there he probably adds one more to the silent watchers of the magic chamber.

Has this story a moral? Let those answer that have eyes to see.—Philadelphia Times.

Little Pay For Long Labor.

"Look here," said the man who was in a hurry to the mendicant, "you ought to go to work."

"Well, mister," was the reproachful reply, "I've chased fellers like you fur a hundred blocks or so a day every day this week, from 10 in the morning till 11 o'clock at night. I git sassed oftener an harder dan a baseball umpire an average about a dollar an sixty cents per week, including Sundays. Ef them ain't long hours an low wages, I don't know."—Washington Star.

CRAZY OVER WITCHES

REMARKABLE PERFORMANCES OF POOR GEORGE KELLAR.

His Superstitions Made Him Daft—Destroyed His Property to Drive Away the Evil Influence and Did Many Other Odd and Foolish Things.

Five years ago George Kellar and his family, consisting of a wife and three daughters, came to this country from Franklin county, Pa., and settled on a farm at Eden's Mill, about three miles from this place. Mr. Kellar was a good gardener and brought with him great thrift. He brought with him a taint of superstition and a mild belief in witchcraft. It was only a spark at first, but a little hard luck has fanned it into a raging insanity.

Shortly after Kellar located in his new home he employed a young man to work on the farm. In the course of time love sprang up between this young man and one of the girls, but about the time they were to be married he sickened and died of some peculiar malady which baffled the physicians. The girl was driven almost crazy by the shock, and for awhile had to be carefully watched to prevent her doing violence to herself. Her grief was so great that she was soon brought down to what all believed to be her deathbed. About this time the old man Kellar began to imagine all sorts of things. He refused to allow the physician who attended the young man to enter the house. After trying two or three others in a very unsatisfactory way he discarded them all and sent to his old home in Franklin county for a witch doctor. In a few days the doctor came and remained two or three weeks with the patient, during which time she recovered rapidly and was able to walk about when he left. This healing of his bewitched daughter increased the old man's belief that some evil person of great power was trying to drive him from his new home, and he began to act strangely toward his neighbors, who piled, then ridiculed, and were finally driven to disgust by his preposterous suspicions. And not until he was adjudged insane did they return again to pity.

Kellar began at once to take steps to check the evil influence which he believed was contemplating the utter destruction of him and his. He put wire cloth over the tops of his chimneys, changed some of his doors so they would open out instead of in and began to enter the house backward. Having converted the rest of the family to his belief, he was assured of their co-operation in all his undertakings and met with no opposition when he began to abuse and destroy his property. He evinced a strange desire to be rid of the terrible influence which was gradually stealing over his premises. He dug a great pit in his yard, where he burned all the bewitched articles of his household and kitchen, being so busily engaged in this wholesale sacrifice that he neglected to put in his crops or in any way make provisions for the support of his family. The house was a nice two story frame, well finished, but that did not hinder him from tearing off all the wainscoting throughout the building and burning it in the pit when he discovered that the witches were hiding behind it. Driven from there, they took refuge in the veranda. This was mathlessly torn down and cast into the burning pit.

There was a brick walk from the front gate to the steps at the door, but it had to come up in an effort to break the charm. He thought he had them outside the gate at last, and hurriedly nailed it up tight and fast and began climbing over it when he wanted to go in and out. But the cruel witches had flanked him and entered the beautiful shade trees and shrubbery in the front yard, thinking, of course, that they were safe, as he would not dare to destroy the trees. They were sadly mistaken. There was no hiding place even in the trees. They were chopped down and left in confusion, as if to imprison the imps.

The mule took sick, and in spite of all the doctoring died. Kellar believed that the entire influence was in the mule, and as the mule was dead he wanted to keep that influence in the carcass. If the body of the mule was ever moved, the witches would be liberated, so he buried it just as it lay by the mound process. He must have made a bungling job of it, however, as his cow took sick in a few days and soon followed the mule.

The tactics were changed somewhat in the disposition of the dead body of the cow. He dragged the carcass into the pit, and chopping up the withered shade trees, together with parts of the house and fence, he piled all in one great heap above the pit. To this he applied the torch, and assured the family that when the fire began to consume the cow the person who was guilty of witchcraft would be compelled to come upon the scene. The dry limbs and brush made such a conflagration that one of his neighbors, Mr. Sherfey, thinking perhaps the house was on fire, came running over. He met with such a cool reception that he returned home in disgust.

Mr. Sherfey at once became an object of strict surveillance on the part of the Kellar family, who at once set about to undo everything he did and break the charm by doing the opposite of what he did. This led them into deep water. Sherfey opened his gate and dropped his bars when he wanted to go in or out, but Kellar did just the opposite in his exits and entrances. He would leave his gate open until he wanted to go out; then he would shut it and climb over. When Sherfey built a house over his well, Kellar, who had a nice lattice house over his, went out and tore it down and cast it into the burning pit. A roofless kitchen now stands at the rear of the Kellar home as a result of Mr. Sherfey's putting a new roof on that part of his residence.

By this time the house was a sorry spectacle indeed, but the strange lunatic knocked the glass out of the windows so he could see out without looking through the glass, as Sherfey did. Up to this juncture his efforts had been directed to the destruction of his own property only, but his delusion had now reached such proportions that it could not longer be confined on his own premises, and he began to find bewitched objects on Sherfey's side of the lane. Consequently he cut down a lot of wire fence for his neighbor and dug up the posts. This brought the culmination. A man may be allowed to destroy his own property with impunity, but he ceases to be eccentric when he crosses the well defined line lying between him and his neighbor and does mischief. He is crazy. Sherfey became afraid he would do him some bodily injury and had him arrested. He was adjudged insane, and the poor fellow is now in jail at Jonesboro.—Johnson City Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Cactus opuntra, or prickly pear, supposed to be an American plant, grows wild in Greece and Italy and is found in abundance in the lava of Mount Ætna.

AN ELEVATED CAR INCIDENT.

The Acquaintance Struck Up by a Small Boy With the Man Sitting Next.

Among the people standing in one of the cars of an elevated train were a young father and his son, a trim, handsome little fellow of 3 or 4 years. After awhile there was a seat for them, one seat, and the father sat down and held the little fellow between his knees. Pretty soon there was a seat vacant opposite. The little chap wanted to rise to the dignity of a seat all to himself, and he started across to it. Maybe his father thought he would get up on his knees to look out of the window, as little folks are apt to do, but the little fellow didn't get up. He simply sat down in the seat like grown up folks, and, while he was under a little tension at being so far away from his father looking out for himself, he looked across and smiled.

Sitting next to the boy was a well dressed, well groomed man of 30, with a smooth face, who was reading a newspaper. Pretty soon he stopped reading and seemed to be thinking about something. He rested his right elbow on a window sill and sort of turned sidewise a little and looked out of a window. He was sitting in a side seat, the next seat back from the boy, and this movement brought him over the boy's seat a little and with his face nearer to the boy than it would have been if he had been sitting upright.

Pretty soon the little fellow reached up and laid the palm of his small right hand gently and lovingly upon the smooth cheek of the stranger. Of course the strange gentleman was surprised, but as he was a man of nerve he didn't show his surprise. He didn't straighten up suddenly, or stare, or anything of that sort, but just turned his eyes calmly in the direction from which the touch came and then he saw the small boy. Then there did come into the strange gentleman's cheeks a little touch of color. There are plenty of men of perfect nerve who can withstand any shock or surprise with entire equanimity, but who are really put to the test only by the advances of a little child. The gentleman stood the test nobly. He didn't draw back, but inclined his head gently a little nearer, and with a smile on his face he spoke to the youngster.

The small boy realized his mistake instantly, but he didn't slide off the seat and run to his father. He looked across at him with an instinctive appeal for support, and his face was rather sober, and he sat up now very straight, but evidently he was going to sit it out. He thawed under the influence of the smooth faced man, whose friendly, smiling face was still bent over him, and whose heart there could be no mistaking, and presently he looked up and smiled a little, and then he and the strange gentleman got along together very nicely.

Through it all the father had never taken his eyes off the boy, but now he turned to the man sitting next to him and said, with a smiling face and with intense loving fondness in every tone:

"He thought it was I."—New York Sun.

COSTLY CHINA.

How Much the Czarina of Russia Pays For Her Dishes.

Perhaps the largest residence in the world is the Winter palace at St. Petersburg. It has 700 rooms, many of them of enormous size, and some so large that the White House at Washington could be erected in them, portico and all. It is said that 5,000 soldiers have been sheltered under its roof. The storerooms of the Winter palace are filled with the china of the Russian czars as far back as Catherine the Great, and here a woman collector was able to obtain samples by purchasing them of the attendants, who brought the pieces to her hotel one at a time for several days afterward and demanded only moderate prices—not more than some plates would be worth at a shop without considering the value of association.

The imperial china is all of Russian manufacture and does not equal in quality nor in luster the product of Austria or Germany or France. It is plain and coarse, and the decorations are not very artistic, although there is in the Winter palace a world famous table service of solid silver overlaid with gold that will furnish a banquet of 500 covers. It dates back to the time of the crazy Emperor Paul, who was the son of Catherine the Great.

The plates used by all the czars are larger than the ordinary size. Those of Catherine were ornamented with conventional designs of blue and gold and bore the imperial crest in the center. Nicholas, "the iron czar," as he was called, used enormous plates and cups and saucers, of the commonest china, heavy and coarse, which were also decorated with blue and in the center bore his initial, with a crown and cross. The china of Alexander II, who was assassinated by the nihilists, was a little better in quality, but of similar design, only it bore the initial A and an eagle with outspread wings. That of the present czar is of the same pattern and bears the same initial with the distinctive III under the A, to indicate that it belongs to the third monarch of that name.

It is said that the private china in the smaller palaces is very different and of much better quality. It was imported by the empress from England, but strangers are not allowed to visit them, and it is impossible to obtain a sample.—New York Advertiser.

The Bank Was Closed.

One night recently a resident of Manchester procured some crabs and tied them up in a paper. He reached home at midnight, and in the quiet of the parlor undid the package. The fish had apparently gone to sleep for the night, and to give them some animation he poured a few drops of whisky on them from a convenient bottle and then emptied the creatures into his trousers pockets. Soon all was quiet in his bedroom, and he successfully counterfeited his accustomed Scandinavian snore. Then the partner of his bosom quietly arose and proceeded to do some banking business with his trousers, which hung on their usual peg. It is said that "Freedom shrieked when Kosciusko fell." Well, if she ever shrieked as did this woman when she got a couple of mad crabs on the ends of her taper fingers, it would have scaled all the whitewash off every ceiling in Poland. When a woman can yell so that it curdles all the milk in the neighborhood, you can rest assured that, as the saying is, there is something in the air. She continued to shriek until she exhausted all the atmosphere there was in the house, by which time the crabs got frightened and let go of their own accord.—Philadelphia Times.

Duty.

There is only one stimulant that never fails and yet never intoxicates—duty. Duty puts a blue sky over every man—up in his heart, maybe—into which the skylark, happiness, always goes singing.—Lamartine.

Love that has nothing but beauty to keep it in good health is short lived and apt to have ague fits.—Erasmus.

THAT CATFISH.

How It Got the Best of a Fisherman With Two Much Confidence.

"Kotched a bass yist'd'y," said the man from Potato creek, "that was so long," measuring off about nine inches on his forearm. "I been tryin to git that bass for nigh a year. He used to live at the ole hole above the sawmill."

"Yes," said the grocer, "bass is mighty smart fish."

"Some people may think bass is smart," said the man with the ginger beard, "an I don't know but what they would be smart enough for the grocery business or somethin of that kind, but when it comes to real intellect they ain't none of 'em can lay it on to the catfish, an don't you forgit it."

"Show me where a catfish ever showed any signs of havin sense," shouted the grocer, pounding his fist on the counter, "an I'll eat my hat."

"That wouldn't be no job for you," said the man with the ginger beard, "eatin a straw hat. It wouldn't go down half as hard as thistles, an I'll bet you could eat them an like 'em."

The grocer met the insinuation with silence, and the man with the ginger beard continued:

"Now, about this here catfish I started to tell you fellers about. It was a mother catfish. I don't doubt that you hev read in the natural history books how the mother of a lot of what I hear a summer boarder call kitten fish stays around an watches 'em an keeps the bass an pike from making a meal of 'em. This here case was a little on the same way. You see, I was out in my boat fishin, an I ketched a young cat, about half growed, I should say. Well, as soon as I got him in the boat he gives them kind of grunts that cats gives when they come out of the water. Next thing I heard an answer down in the water, an here come the mother of the young one with the tears rollin down her cheeks"—

"See here," said the grocer, "how could you see tears rollin down her cheeks when she was under water?"

"'Cause she was in fresh water, an the tears was salt, an I could see the difference in the color. Of course I allowed to put the young lady back after that, but jist to see what she would say I shuk my head. I hadn't no sooner did this than away she went to the bottom, an purty soon the mud begins to rile up. Next thing up come that there mother catfish with a silver dollar in her mouth. Somebody had dropped it there, I suppose. So I chucks the young one out an retch over for the dollar."

"How long ago was that?" asked the grocer.

"'Bout four years ago. Why?"

"I was in hopes it might of ben today. A dollar on that there bill of yourn would come in mighty handy."

"Well," said the man with the ginger beard, "it wouldn't of made no difference if it had ben today, 'cause I didn't git the dollar. I hadn't no sooner drapped that little one over the side of the skiff than the ole one drapped the dollar to the bottom agin, an then as she hadn't no thumb to put to her nose she twistez around till she gits one fin of her tail to her nose an wiggles the other one at me. So that's why I say a catfish is the smartest fish that swims. Any other fool fish would of give up that there dollar."

Taking a handful of prunes and a herring, the man with the ginger beard sauntered out, mounted his mule and rode in the direction of the setting sun.—Exchange.

In the Wrong Shop.

A funny story is being told of a certain elderly Irish peeress well known in society. Lady —— was in search of a new manservant and heard of a registry office in a certain square on the confines of Bloomsbury. Thither she drove in much state the other afternoon, and on arriving at the square in question her footman asked a policeman where was the "agency." The man in blue majestically waved the equipage to a certain house. Her ladyship was admitted.

"I have come about a young man," she remarked to the bland proprietor.

"Yes, madam, I quite understand," was the reply.

"He must be sober and honest and used to good families."

"Oh, yes, madam. I think we have the very thing on our books. Would you like to see his photograph?"

"His photograph! His photograph!" cried Lady ——. "I suppose the man's straight?"

"Oh, yes, madam, a very fine man. A fortune is no object, I imagine?"

This last with a movement of the hand toward the carriage with its pawing horses that could be seen through the window.

"A fortune with my footman?" literally shouted the Irish lady.

Then the proprietor explained that his was a matrimonial agency, and that the registry office was on the other side of the square.—Tit-Bits.

Lost His Support.

Sometimes the direst misfortunes happen in a funny way.

A one legged man was walking up Chestnut street and stopped to talk. He leaned up against a building and put his crutch to one side.

When he turned to look for it, the support was gone. A mischievous boy had sneaked up and stolen it.

Of course the one legged man raised a row. A policeman rushed up and arrested him, hauling him off without parley.

"You've got the wrong man. Why are you arresting that man?"

"Lost his crutch, ain't he? Charge is that he is without visible means of support."—Philadelphia Call.

The Old, Old.

Just as circulation was about to cease, she impulsively nestled upon the other knee.

"Edward."

"Darling."

"Tell me the old, old story, Edward."

For a moment he was silent.

He was rapidly reviewing the situation and trying to decide which was the older, the small boy and the green apple story or the story of the tramp and the homemade pie.—Detroit Tribune.

A Hasty Exit.

"Isn't that Colonel Jones with his shotgun?" asked the editor.

"It is," replied the foreman.

"I think you are right," said the editor. "Suppose you crawl in the stove there and I'll just step up stairs and see if the roof doesn't need repairing."—Atlanta Constitution.

Her Happy Thought.

Testy Grandfather—So you couldn't read to me because you felt as if your head was turning around, and yet you've been waltzing all night!

Belle of the Place—Yes, but I waltzed around in the opposite direction from the way my head was turning.—Truth.

DONALD'S LAST BET.

MIKE THE MOVER'S LONG RUN OF HEARTBREAKING LUCK.

The Silver Dollar He Found on the Trail Brought Him Luck at Last, but It Came Too Late to Be of Benefit Either to Himself or His Starving Wife.

A big gang had gathered at Japanese Tommie's gambling pavilion, in the Creek Indian country, a few weeks ago. The place was filled with men in all stations of border life, who were trying to carve out a fortune through the high card. Hardly any one noticed the entrance of a seedy, broken down man, who took a seat at the faro table and began to play. He had the unmistakable look of a man who had been pushed to the wall and was staking his last cent. An old sombrero shaded eyes that were underlaid with heavy, dark rings, and the gambler dropped into his seat as though his body had been weighted with lead.

He threw a silver dollar on the high card, slouched his hat down over his eyes and became motionless. The high card won, and the dealer paid the bet, pushing the money over toward the player. He let it remain, and the high card continued to win until a big pile of money lay in a heap before the forlorn looking stranger. Still the player never moved. The deal went steadily on, and still the high card won.

"Shake that fool up," swore the dealer at last.

A half breed Indian first shook the player and then pulled off his hat. The face of a dying man greeted his close scrutiny. The dealer reached for the heap of money, and a dozen pistols were drawn upon the instant.

"He's as good as dead," said Faro Dick, the dealer. "Money won't do him any good, and no one knows him."

"I do," said Cherokee Sam, an Indian police officer. "His name is Mike Donald, and they call him 'Unlucky Mike, the Mover,' on the border. His wife and family are camped down on a creek near here, and I heard today they were literally starving."

In ten minutes Donald was dead. Apoplexy had killed him. At once a half dozen willing hands bundled the winnings of the corpse into a handkerchief and started to the wife's camp, to see the widow and turn the money over to her. One or two stopped to buy some provisions for the distressed ones. They found the forlorn little camp without much trouble. Unlucky Mike's wife was there, but she was dead. She had died of starvation and exposure. The rough bordermen—many of them professional gamblers and killers, perhaps some of them express robbers—were horror stricken.

They brought the husband to the creek and buried the two together in one grave, a converted Cherokee Indian preaching the funeral sermon. Four little children, hungry, dirty and cold, were taken in charge by a committee, the money won in the faro bank by their dead father was placed to their credit, and they are now being furnished with good homes.

Mike Donald was a noted border character. Six or eight years ago he first appeared in the west with his wife. They had a good team of horses and a new wagon. Whenever a new country was opened to settlement, they were there, ready to make the run to secure a home. Down in No Man's Land, in 1888, Mike became a squatter sheriff near Beaver City. The United States did not recognize that there was such a country as No Man's Land, and the settlers organized themselves into a government of their own. They selected their sheriffs, judges and other court officers. Outlaws from all over the west flocked in, and soon No Man's Land became a mundane paradise.

While Mike Donald was sheriff he killed Whisky Dick at Beer City over a game of cards, and from that to the time of his death he was unfortunate. His stock died, and he was never able to keep a good team of horses. Either they were stolen or disease carried them off. He left No Man's Land and traveled up to Kansas. An uneasy demon appeared to possess him. He became known as Mike the Mover because he was never long in one place. He was one of an army of people who had been flitting about over the border in covered wagons for years past.

A year or two ago, when old Whirlwind's band of Cheyennes killed several settlers and were on the warpath, Unlucky Mike was near at hand and was arrested by the federal officers, charged with selling the Indians "fire water" and inciting them to a rebellion. It took him a month to clear himself of these charges, and by that time his family had wandered away and were lost to him.

On foot he trailed them over the Indian country. Once he got track of the wagon it was no trouble to follow its meanderings. Any one who ever saw it would not soon forget it. The wheels were held together with wire and rope wrapping, the bed was in splinters, and the old canvas top was a mass of shapeless ribbons.

By the superstitious the man became isolated from the humanity. When he found his family, down upon the banks of the Cimarron river, they were almost starved to death. Together they continued to wander over the wild country like a rudderless ship at sea. Mike had three old crowbait horses when he first went into his last camp, but it is said that he killed one of the animals for food. On the day of his death he found a silver dollar on the trail leading to a town near by. With this money he determined to tempt Dame Fortune for a last time. It was this dollar that he risked at Japanese Tommie's tent.

His little daughter Nellie told the committee of the finding of this dollar and her father starting to town after something to eat. Once upon a time Mike had been a gambler in a small way, and doubtless when he was passing the gambling house his desire for play drew him in. The wife died soon after he left the little camp, and it is probable that consumption had something to do with her death. Unlucky Mike and his unfortunate weather beaten prairie schooner will no longer prove a nightmare to superstitious border officials and Indians.—New York Times.

Ancient Collars.

The linen collars that appear so often on monuments and are mentioned in the literary works of two centuries ago were called bands. They were either made to stand out straight with starch or setting sticks or were allowed to fall over the shoulders. The modern form of the band may be seen in the peculiar collar worn by many Episcopal and Catholic clergymen.

In the Bookstore.

"Have you 'A Pair of Blue Eyes?'" inquired the gentleman of the pretty girl clerk, new to the business.

"Of course not," she replied promptly. "Can't you see they are brown?"—Detroit Free Press.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

A Longfellow Dinner.

VEGETABLES.

Lettuce then be up and doing,
Turnip on the wrongs of life;
Beet our rivals, still pursuing,
Cabbage honors in the strife.

FISH.

Salmon life in mournful numbers
Flounders in an empty stream,
Suckers fancy in their slumbers
Soles are far from what they seem.

MEATS.

Liver die, act in the present,
Lamb life's evils long and late;
Steak no future, howe'er pleasant,
Chop and labor while you wait.

WINE LIST.

Spirits stilled long since will make you
Stout, aggressive, wise and brave,
Elements will at last o'ertake you,
Beer will bear you to the grave.
—Truth.

He Preferred Death.

Captain (to belated passenger who has suddenly appeared on the deck of the abandoned ship)—Jump, man! Jump quick! Don't you see she's going down?

Passenger—Is my wife saved?

Captain—Yes.

Passenger—Well, so long. I can't spend the rest of my life explaining why I let her take this steamer.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

A Great Pity.

"Haow d'ye like that cider?" asked a close old farmer of a poor fellow that he had given a glass instead of a tip for a job.

"Pretty good, but it's a pity you didn't have another apple."

"Another apple! Why?"

"Because you could have made another barrel of it, you know."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

The Maid With the "Bicycle Walk."

They say that she revels in riches,
She charms with her beauty and talk,
But, alas for her charms,
She'll not come to my arms—
Not her, with that "bicycle walk!"

They say she's been feted by princes
Where kings are accustomed to stalk,
But, alas, though 'tis hard,
She'll not play in my yard,
Not her, with that "bicycle walk!"

And the maids, they may ride when they're ready
And primp with pink powder and chalk,
But they'll never catch fish,
Though they weep and they wish,
Not them, with that "bicycle walk!"
—Chicago Times-Herald.

Not Much!

Mrs. Vancering—There's the wagon with the piano we bought today. You can just send it back.

Mr. Vancering—Why?

Mrs. Vancering—Do you suppose that we are going to buy an $800 piano and have it brought home at night when the neighbors can't see it? Never!—Pathfinder.

For Her.

"What is that, dear?" the young husband asked.

"Angel food," said she sweetly.

"I—I guess you better eat it yourself. You are the only angel in the house."

And he helped himself liberally to the bread and beef.—Indianapolis Journal.

My Lady.

The streets that were so dull and dark
Are bright and fresh today;
The air, once hot and dusty,
Is sweet as new mown hay.

The country has no beauty now,
The city holds the crown,
And this because my lady
Once more has come to town.
—Life.

Used to It.

Grandpa—Don't get scared, Willy. The tiger is about to be fed; that's what makes him jump and roar so.

Willy (easily)—Oh, I ain't afraid of him, grandpa; papa's the same way when his meals ain't ready.—Tit-Bits.

Comes High.

Rounder—This has been a very expensive summer for me.

Sounder—I thought you sent your family away on a farm somewhere.

Rounder—So I did, but I staid in town.—Philadelphia Record.

He Slid Then.

He told her that for her dear sake
He'd climb the mountains high
Or plunge into the ocean's depths—
If need be gladly die.
He did not, though, say he'd be kicked—
That wasn't in his bid;
So when he heard her father's step
He grabbed his hat and slid.
—Kansas City Journal.

The Cause.

Fond Mamma—What! Quarreling already, and married only a week!

Bride—Well—boo-hoo—George says I—boo-hoo-hoo—make him happier than he—boo-hoo—makes me!—Philadelphia Record.

Doris.

When Doris deigns to smile on me,
The whole world brighter grows;
A clearer azure takes the sky,
A deeper blush the rose;
The circling lark upon the wing
A sweeter, purer song doth sing,
And just a bit of heaven I see
When Doris deigns to smile on me.
—Truth.

A Matter of Time.

She—It can never be. All I can promise you is a mere acquaintanceship.

He—Then accept my offer of marriage. I will drift into mere acquaintanceship fast enough.—Indianapolis Journal.

Home Again.

And Maud is back from the sounding sea
With a most exquisite tan
And a memory filled with sleepless nights
In a stuffy room, and mosquito bites,
And daily struggles that were almost fights
For the smiles of the one lone man.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Matter of Business.

"I will withdraw my suit," remarked young Jobson as he counted up his cash and found that it corresponded with the sum on his pawn ticket.—Boston Home Journal.

Microbes, but No Flies.

There may be microbes in a kiss—
This makes but little perturbation,
For lovers say, both man and miss,
There are no flies on osculation.
—New York World.

The Boy's View.

Kitty—I saw Jack Hardin kissing your sister last night.

Small Boy—Well, I guess I can stand it if she can.—Detroit Free Press.

Transferred.

I press my suit to call on her.
My trousers are in creases.
I call on her to press my suit
And find her scorn increases.
—Life.

THE RAVEN.

Some Facts and Fancies About the Alleged Bird of Ill Omen.

The raven has ever been reckoned as a bird of ill omen, being said to forebode death and carry contagion. The former idea is believed to have arisen from the fact that they follow armies, expecting to find bodies upon which to feed. The latter notion is a mere offshoot of the former, it being the rule that pestilence follows war and slays as relentlessly as the sword. In Marlowe's poem entitled "The Jew of Malta," I find the following four line allusion to the "ill boding" raven:

Like the sad presaging raven that holds
The sick man's passport in her hollow beak
And in the shadow of the silent night
Doth shake contagion from her sable wing.

Jovianus Pontanus tells the story of a great battle between ravens and kites which was fought in the forest near Beneventum the day before the bloody engagement between human combatants took place on the same ground. "The skirmish between the birds," he says, "prognosticated the battle and was held as being prophetic." Nicetas speaks of a battle between crows and ravens as presaging the interruption of the Scythian invasion of Thrace. He also tells us that his friend, a Mr. Draper, in middle age and good health, was warned of his speedy death by two ravens flying into his chamber window. The classical account says that Cicero was forewarned of approaching death "by the fluttering of ravens."

Macaulay goes further, declaring on the evidence of an old legend that ravens entered the great orator's room and pulled the covers off his bed on the very day of his murder. The "Athenian Oracle" (page 470 of the supplement volume) declares that when ravens forsake the woods we may look for famine and pestilence, because "ravens bear the character of Saturn, the author of the above named calamities, and have a very early perception of the bad disposition of that planet." In Macaulay's "History of St. Kilda," page 174, there is an allusion to the wonderful foresight of ravens. He says: "Of all inspired birds, ravens were accounted the most prophetical. According to the language of that district (St. Kilda), 'to have the foresight of a raven' is to this day a proverbial expression."—St. Louis Republic.

CHINESE BANK NOTES.

How They Are Made and Used In the Flowery Kingdom.

Chinese bank notes are more like promissory notes than our bank notes. There is not and never has been a national bank, and notes are not used as currency to any extent. The banker merely writes the amount on the note and puts his private seal or chop over it.

Such notes are made out for all sums from 5 to 20,000 taels, and the Chinese banker never goes back on his signature. He pays the notes when they are presented, in silver or gold. The silver is usually paid according to weight, in lumps the shape of a toy bathtub, ranging in value all the way from $1 to $50. The usual size is worth about $50, and it weighs about five pounds. The gold is made in long thin cakes and is 20 carats fine.

The banker stamps with his private seal every piece of silver he pays out, and even the Mexican dollars are marked thus with india ink.

Every big bank or company has a man who takes all of the silver dollars that come in and fits them into holes made in a board, so that when they lie on them their surface is just level with the board. He then takes a brush and water and washes them as white and clean as though they had just come from the mint. He now stamps his chop on each of them, and this means that he guarantees their payment.

Any one who has been in China will see the necessity for this. There are no shrewder counterfeiters in the world than the Chinese, and they are especially adept in the plugging of coin.

The other day an American got a silver dollar in trade at Hankow and attempted to pass it at the bank there. He was told it was not good, and upon his questioning the matter the Chinese cashier sent for a candle and lit it. He then held the coin over it, and, lo, in a moment it began to melt. The sides fell off and in the center there was a piece of copper. The counterfeiters had split a genuine coin and had hollowed out the two pieces on the inside so that the copper could be fitted into them. They were then patched together so neatly that only the experienced eye of the Chinese shroff could detect the fraud.—Philadelphia Times.

German Plan to Boost a Novel.

The latest thing in reclame comes from Germany. It is the aspiring young novelist—doubtless in collaboration with his publisher—who is the disseminator, while it is the supersentimental nature of the average fraulein that he regards as his "seed field." The young author writes a romance in whose heroine he incorporates as many physical and mental graces as he can well imagine to exist among Teutonic womankind. The book duly appears, and shortly afterward an unobtrusive advertisement is found in the matrimonial column of several journals throughout the country. In it a "wealthy and accomplished gentleman" expresses his intense anxiety to meet with a young lady possessing all or some of the perfections of, let us say, Herr Sturmfeder's charming heroine, Christabel Backfisch, in that writer's delightful romance, "Alles oder Nichts"—the whole, of course, strictly "with a view to the above." If "the above" is never attained, the book's sale is at least accomplished, for Gretchen must read it in order to learn whether she is endowed with any of the perfections alluded to. Some works, it is said, have "gone" like lottery tickets under a judicious application of this method.—Westminster Gazette.

Dark Rooms.

There ought not to be a dark room in any human habitation. To have too much sunlight for health is not possible. Its extraordinary intensity under exceptional circumstances can always be moderated as occasion may require, but its plenary supply should always be provided for. Of artificial light generally, it may be said that in all its forms, except that of electricity, inasmuch as it is produced by the combustion of some compound of hydrogen and carbon, previously volatilized or brought into a gaseous condition, it is more or less injurious to the atmosphere by consuming the oxygen and emitting mephitic gases.—New York Telegram.

Beethoven was frequently obliged to change his lodgings on account of his queer habits. He was fond of bathing and would splash the water until the ceilings of the rooms below became soaked and fell. When composing, he would howl and groan.

A law in Massachusetts prohibits independent military companies from carrying firearms.

WIVES OF CAPE COD.

WOMEN WHO SAILED THE SEAS WITH THEIR HUSBANDS.

Many Went Around the World Several Times—Some Saved From Shipwreck by Presentiments—The Wife of Captain George Lunt—A Honeymoon at Sea.

Cape Cod is the home of the pioneer yachtswomen of this country. The society woman who has made a trip around the world in her husband's yacht is looked upon as a very much traveled personage, but there are captains' wives down here who have been around the world two or three times and whose adventures would fill a volume.

Hardly a village on the cape but has one or more, sometimes half a dozen, of these captains' wives who have made one or more voyages to Japan and China and have been able to discuss the Chinese and Japanese war with easy familiarity. Many of them are widows now who lost their husbands by shipwreck on a trip when the captain, with, it would seem, almost a foreknowledge of coming events, had refused the wife's plea to sail again with him. In the palmy days of Cape Cod shipping every captain took his wife on at least one voyage, most of them on long trips, lasting a year or more. The captain's wife often became the good angel of the fo'cas'le. She dosed the crew when they were ill, wrote letters home for them, looked after their morals and on Christmas saw they all had some gift. Others lived in an aristocratic way, and never interested themselves in the affairs of the crew, never went into the galley to arouse the ire of the cook, never went forward either on deck or below. Such women had a piano aboard, with a library and household pets, and devoted their time to fancy work.

When their sailing days were over, the wives came ashore to their native villages and settled down to lead what to outsiders seems a tame existence. In almost every village from Provincetown to Fairhaven there is some old captain's wife who has no one of her own to look after. She mothers the whole village. Everybody sends for her first on all occasions of joy and woe, of life and death.

When she is approached rightly and the mood moves her, she delights the younger generation with tales of shipwreck and storm, of adventures in China, Japan, India and many a strange country barely known even now to the civilized world. But best of all are the stories that are illustrated by some old silk gown or piece of antique jewelry, a fan or handkerchief or shawl from India, such as Queen Victoria has made famous as bridal gifts.

At the summer home of Captain and Mrs. George Lunt at Chatham is an illustration that never fails to satisfy. It is Pop. In winter Pop lives with his mistress and Captain Lunt in East Boston. In summer he comes to Chatham, where his dogship passes a highly respected existence, pampered and lacking nothing that so dignified a dog can desire. Pop is a hero among the rest of the dogs in Chatham because he has not only been a great traveler, but he has had thrilling escapes from danger by sea.

Captain Lunt has been a famous Cape Cod captain, and Pop's mistress sailed for years, as many as 12, with her husband wherever the ship went. She is a very handsome white haired woman, very attractive and refined. She sailed around the world five times in her husband's ship, made several voyages to China and crossed the equator 36 times.

For the last five years of her sailing Mrs. Lunt made her home on board the ship United States. She had all the refinements of a home about her and always had several pets aboard. It was over ten years ago that the captain of the ship signed in Liverpool for a cargo of Lancashire coal which was to go around Cape Horn and across the Pacific ocean to China. One of those mysterious somethings with which Cape Cod men and women are so familiar, yet never attempt to explain, impelled the captain not to sign for his wife. The captain's wife didn't like it, but she always believed that her husband knew best how to run his ship. So the United States sailed away, carrying the captain's wife's piano and all her dainty belongings in its cabin. Then there were her pets, consisting of a favorite cat, a canary bird and a dog. But the captain's wife sailed for New York by steamer, came to Cape Cod, and about the fiftieth day went to Boston to engage a sleeping car section for her trip across the continent to San Francisco, where she was to meet the ship. In the street she read on a bulletin board, "Ship United States burned at sea and all on board lost."

On the thirty-sixth day after that news came that the captain and crew had been taken off the burning ship near the strait of Magellan by a British bark and were safe. Mrs. Lunt was too happy upon learning of her husband's safety to mourn very hard for her pets, but the mourning wasn't necessary after all, for the sailors had thought of her, and when deserting the ship had brought the pets away with them. Within a year, after various travels, they were all back with their mistress. The cat came back first. The dog arrived next, and it was almost a year before the sailor who had the canary got it to Mrs. Lunt. The cat, after surviving the fire at sea and being rescued, died. The canary followed the cat, but Pop lives on. He is becoming pompous and corpulent, but he is pampered to his heart's content, and when Pop follows the cat and canary he is sure of a gorgeous funeral. His mistress has never gone voyaging since, and no one would imagine from any tendency to talk about her years afloat that she had ever set foot in a foreign country.

There is a captain's wife living on the cape who went on her honeymoon in her husband's ship. There was a shipwreck, and the captain, his wife and crew escaped in a boat and were driven ashore on a desert island. Natives on another island saw the wreck go ashore, paddled over when the storm went down, and discovering the captain's party carried them in their canoes back to their own island. There the bride found a friend in the wife of a missionary. In due time passage was secured into the world again, and the bride brought back with her to show her Cape Cod relatives some droll pictures of the missionary and the savages that rescued them. But what a honeymoon! Yet more than one Cape Cod bride made a honeymoon trip in her husband's ship.—Chatham (Mass.) Cor. New York Sun.

To Strengthen the Hair.

Where the hair is dry and brittle, with a tendency to fall out, an English restorative is the simple one of a free application of pure cocoanut oil, with daily brushing. This treatment continued for a few weeks—six perhaps—will, it is said, accomplish the best results. Masseurs use the cocoa butter in their treatment, deeming it one of the most strengthening of oils.

PATHOS OF RICHES.

WHY SOME WEALTHY PERSONS ENJOY LITTLE COMFORT.

Mrs. So-and-so Gets No Real Pleasure Out of Her Fine Gowns—She Is Never Openly Admired—Her Charities Are Not Appreciated, and She Is Grumbled at by All.

A poor relation of one of the richest families in America once said to me, "It is astonishing how little comfort Mrs. So-and-So gets out of her enormous wealth."

"What do you mean?" was my smiling answer.

And then I listened to certain amusing explanatory details. Mrs. So-and-So was a great leader of fashion. She loved dress, as all such women do, and as, I am afraid, a mighty majority of her obscurer sisters likewise. But she never scoured the faintest pleasure from this keen, if pardonable, passion. She went abroad nearly every year and had a talk with Worth in the Rue de la Paix. Worth would send her certain gowns, and they were almost always just what she wanted. The price was not to be considered. To consider it would have been ridiculous—she was so exceptionally rich. Even if she had felt that Worth was cheating her she would have refrained from scolding him or arguing with him, much less from suing him, for if it should transpire that she had made any sort of protest against his bill she would be certain that sarcastic gossip would at once pounce upon her. "How avaricious," it would cry, "are these multimillionaires! To think that a woman of Mrs. So-and-So's huge wealth should actually stoop to quarrel about a dressmaker's bill."

Then as for the gowns themselves. Granted that they are superb, exquisite, brilliantly artistic, everybody takes them as a matter of course. She goes to a patriarchs' or an assembly ball clad in one of them and has it sprinkled over with diamonds of the whitest water. People look at her, admire her, but nobody presumes to say, "You are robed like a queen." Most women love graceful compliments on their attire, its neat fit, its becomingness and all that. But poor rich Mrs. So-and-So never gets a compliment. Everybody is afraid to tell her that she is magnificently garbed.

At the same ball Mrs. Smith, or Mrs. Jones may appear in a plainish frock and a necklace of rather ordinary pearls, about which her stock broker husband has growled a great deal before permitting her to purchase, and at least half a dozen men in the room have told her before supper time how lovely the adornment is and how it becomes her and how they observed it the instant she dawned upon their sight. But Mrs. So-and-So is never made the recipient of any such genial speeches as these. She can coruscate in her corselet of rubies, radiate in her reviere of diamonds, and nobody will presume to breathe her a word of gratulation. Everybody feels that it would be a kind of impertinence to mention these visible signs of her colossal income.

But Mrs. So-and-So secretly pines at all this taciturn deference. In her heart she would much prefer to be admired for the glory of her costumes and her jewels, especially by her own sex. Women always like to have other women praise their apparel, knowing well that these are the true critics of such delicate yet potent details. From men they demand another species of eulogy. It is always dangerous for a man to talk to a woman flatteringly about her dress. Before he knows it (if he wishes particularly to please her) he has swamped himself in some sort of statement that rouses either her ridicule, her surprise or both.

In matters of charity it is the same as in matters of social import. Everything that Mrs. So-and-So gives to the poor is pronounced inadequate, meager—even pitiably mean. Hosts of applicants are forever besieging her, and it is quite creditable that she gives with a generous hand from Monday till Saturday, from morning till night. But unless she endows a hospital or builds an asylum or founds a public library no one pays heed to her beneficence. When she signs her name to a check for $1,000, everybody (and especially those persons whose institutions profit by it) cannot refrain from regrets and sneers that it was not $2,000. If it had been $3,000, they would have sighed and grumbled because it was not $3,000. Hundreds of begging letters come to her every week. She cannot answer them all personally, and some it would be undignified for her to notice with a single line. She employs a secretary, and those who are favored with responses through this epistolary medium scowl and frown at her "arrogance."

When Christmas comes, enormities of liberality are expected of her. She dispenses with lavish hand, but no one is satisfied from the lowly scullion in her kitchen to the haughty head butler above stairs. They have all expected "more," and they have all convinced themselves that they ought certainly to receive "more." They do not dare to grumble, but she sees in their faces that they would grumble if they dared.

Then there are the poor relations. Inevitably the opulent Mrs. So-and-So has her horde of poor relations. If she should give each of them a million, they would not be satisfied, and she has gradually grown to realize this pregnant truth. She learns of their dissatisfactions and their ingratitudes not directly from any one of them, but from what they babble and gossip to her about the dissatisfactions and ingratitudes of one another.

As she ages it is a terrible yet undeniable fact that she feels her future life watched and calculated upon by expectant heirs. There may not be the faintest hint of any brutally avaricious disclosure, but subtle hints will come to her, all the more poignant very often because so decorously furtive. If she has become really an old rich lady and has lost much of that sensitiveness to outward impressions which our declining years will sometimes mercifully impart, she is all the more to be felicitated on this account. But if, as not seldom happens, she has lost none of her earlier susceptibility to emotions of genuine suffering, then woe betide her, poor rich old lady, in her physical decrepitude and decay! Kindness and sympathy may bring her their cheer—happily this lenitive is not seldom allowed her—but often nevertheless, with enfeebled body and mind, she is called upon to realize all too acutely and through pangs of severest poignance the pathos of being rich.—Edgar Fawcett in Once a Week.

That Bullet Proof Coat.

Goslin—I've been weadin' of that gweat German invention—the bullet pwoof coat. A numbah of shots failed even to dent the gahment, aw.

Gilley—What an excellent matewial that would be for twousers, doncher know. They would nevah bag at the knees.—Hamilton (Ont.) Times.

WAS IT SIMPLY COINCIDENCE?

A Strange Thing That Happened at Pithole the Night Lincoln Was Shot.

"I may forget all of the numerous remarkable and startling incidents that were a part of the pioneer development of the Pennsylvania oil regions, and I have forgotten many of them, but there is one that is indelibly impressed upon my mind, as it no doubt is on the minds of every surviving participant in the doings of those lively days," said one of these oldtimers. "The ridiculous old Homestead well, where oil was struck in the early part of 1865, was the gusher that started the rush to Pithole creek and brought into existence in the wilderness a city of 20,000 inhabitants almost as quickly as it could have been done by the magic of Aladdin's lamp. John Wilkes Booth was on a visit to the oil country about that time, looking for investments, and he paid $15,000 for a one-thirteenth interest in the Homestead well. Oil was selling for $4 a barrel then, and the Homestead was gushing hundreds of barrels a day.

"When the news came in April that Lee had surrendered, and that the war was over, among the hundreds of flags that were floated in Pithole as evidences of the joy that was felt over the great event was one from the top of the derrick at the Homestead well. When, quickly following these glad tidings, the terrible news was received of the assassination of President Lincoln, every one of these flags except one was lowered to half mast as a mark of the people's mourning for the martyred chief. That one flag was the one that had been raised over the Homestead well in rejoicing for the triumph of our arms—the well of which the president's assassin was part owner. Why was that flag unlowered? Because on the evening of April 14, 1865, at the very minute that Booth fired his fatal shot at the president, an explosion as of a clap of thunder shook Pithole city, and angry flames instantly wrapped the Homestead well from base to summit. When the sad news was received at Pithole of the death of Lincoln, the town was overhung with a pall as black as night from the smoke that rose from the ruins of the well that had poured money into the assassin's hands, money, no doubt, which he used in laying out and perfecting his murderous plans. The flag that had floated from the derrick was consumed with the rest of the property.

"Of course matter of fact people at Pithole and elsewhere in the region said that the explosion that made a consuming pillar of fire and a pall of smoke of the Homestead well would have occurred just the same if the president had not been assassinated, but they were few compared with those who declared that the coincidence was too startling and appalling to have been other than a visitation of the wrath of Providence against Booth. And there are a good many hard headed folks who hold to that opinion still."—New York Sun.

The Black Bear of North America.

The black bear (Ursus americanus) is the most persistent of all our large mammals in his refusal to be exterminated. Because of the facts that his senses are keen, his temper suspicious and shy and his appetite not at all capricious he hangs on in the heavily wooded mountains swamps and densely timbered regions of North America generally long after other kinds of big game have all been killed or driven away.

As his name implies, he is jet black all over except his nose, and when his fur is in good condition it is glossy and beautiful. His muzzle from his eyes down into the edge of his upper lip is either dull yellow or dirty white, and sometimes, particularly in Alaska, he has a white spot on his breast. According to locality and climate, the hair of the black bear may be short and close, as in the south, or long and inclined to shagginess, though not so much so as the grizzly's. Very often his coat will be abundantly thick and of good length, but so even on the outside and so compact that he looks as if he had been gone over by the scissors and comb of a skillful barber.

So far as I have seen, neither the grizzly nor cinnamon ever has that appearance. In the north, where his furry coat is finest, it is now eagerly sought by the furriers, and the standard price for a large skin of good quality is $25. The ladies prize it for muffs and collars, and the carpet warrior and the headmaster love to have it tower heavenward from their warlike brows as a shako.—W. T. Hornaday in St. Nicholas.

A Hard World.

A strange looking man came into the drug store and slipped up to the counter on tiptoe.

"I want some stuff to kill a dog with," he said.

"Going to commit suicide?" inquired the redheaded clerk, with pleasing naiveté.

"Chestnut!" growled the man.

"Anything else?" grinned the clerk.

"To be honest with you," explained the customer, "I do want it to commit suicide with."

"What do you want to do that for?"

"I'm dead broke, and I can't stand it any longer."

"Have you enough to buy the stuff with?"

"No. I thought maybe you would trust me."

"Not much. It costs money to die as well as to live."

The man looked at the clerk disgustedly. "This is a hard world, ain't it?" he said sadly, and went out into it again.—Detroit Free Press.

A Color Test.

A new anthropometric test of sensitiveness has been designed by Dr. Galton. A band of color, showing all the 65 shades of blue, is slowly passed before the eyes, and the subject makes a dot for every shade detected. As far as experiments have proceeded only about 20 shades are generally discovered. In one case, however, a dyer detected about 40. Some curious light will be thrown on different colored eyes and perhaps on the relative sensitiveness of the sexes by these novel experiments.—London Public Opinion.

Misfortune.

The humor of turning every misfortune into a judgment proceeds from wrong notions of religion, which, in its own nature, produces good will toward men and puts the mildest construction upon every accident that befalls them. In this case, therefore, it is not religion that sours a man's temper, but it is his temper that sours his religion.—Addison.

Cocoanuts and the nuts of the mahogany tree are often cast ashore on the coasts of England, Ireland, Scotland and Norway, seemingly unimpaired by their long voyage.

Mozart was small and slight. His face was very thin and pale, and his nose, always prominent, became much more so from the extreme emaciation of his later years.

THE SUPREME COURT CIRCLE.

It Forms a Self Interested Social Community In the National Capital.

A serious faced, somber garbed and high hatted procession is one of Washington's interesting everyday sights. It occurs on Pennsylvania avenue. It is the solemn march of the justices of the supreme court from the capitol to their homes in the fashionable west end. At 4 o'clock the court adjourns. It matters not if counsel is in the middle of an argument. The justices sit where their eyes fall upon the face of the marble clock over the door. As the long hand verged on 12 and the short hand is at 4, the chief justice stops the proceedings and announces that the hour of adjournment has arrived. There is only one instance on record in 10 years when the session has been prolonged beyond the usual hour. That was when Mr. Cleveland, then ex-president, made his only appearance before the court. At 4 o'clock he had not quite finished his argument. Chief Justice Fuller interrupted with the usual announcement.

"I have but little more to say," replied the ex-president, thumbing two or three typewritten sheets. "I would much prefer to finish tonight, so that I can take a train for New York."

With that Mr. Cleveland proceeded. The chief justice bowed, and the court sat until 20 minutes past 4. It was a great innovation.

Ten minutes after the adjournment the members of the court are swinging down the avenue at a five miles an hour gait. Sometimes they are in pairs, sometimes in threes, sometimes singly. Rarely they are in a chatty mood and talk and laugh. Oftener they stride along with their heads bent forward, each absorbed in his own thoughts and preoccupied to that degree that he may pass members of his own family without recognition.

The supreme court circle forms a little community of itself for social ends. It has its days and its dinners. The esprit de corps is strong. It embraces the families, the private secretaries, the officers of the court, and even extends to employees and servants. The supreme court page—for the court has a corps of pages to go for books and papers and to bring glasses of water—feels that he is an entirely different young person from the senate or house page. Then there are the supreme court messengers. Each justice has a messenger. As soon as a new justice comes to town he is called upon by the colored man who served his predecessor. The colored man introduces himself and immediately assumes all of those minor duties and cares which come within the province of a well trained messenger. To some new justice it is a novel sensation to have a messenger take charge of him. One of these messengers called upon a western appointee and briefly announced:

"I was the messenger of the late Mr. Justice So-and-so."

"Well?" asked the successor.

"I've come to be your messenger," said the colored man.

"I don't know that I need your services," replied the justice.

"Oh, yes, sir," said the colored man, "you do. Every member of the co't has a messenger. I'm yours."

Unabashed by the protest and the coolness, the colored man attached himself without further explanation and entered upon his duties. The service may seem awkward at first, but the justices soon find that it is pleasing. There is no case on record of a justice dispensing with his messenger after the ice is once broken.—Leslie's Weekly.

Strong and Gentle.

Emperor William I of Germany possessed an iron will and at the same time had a great gift of popularity—a most happy combination for a ruler. At the close of the French war he dictated to his private secretary an address which he intended to deliver to the German army. The final sentence ran thus:

"But do not forget that we must all be grateful toward Providence, for Providence has willed that we should be the instrument destined to accomplish what are such great events in the history of the world."

The secretary, having his own ideas, as even the secretaries of emperors and kings cannot help having, wrote, "Providence has permitted."

"Stop," said the aged emperor. "Do you imagine that I could have supported the burden of this war if I had not entertained the firm conviction that Providence willed it? Write the word as I dictated it."

With all this faith in himself—that is in his divine commission—he preserved those simple and human qualities which in a strong ruler never fail to win the favor and even the homage of the people. A young gardener was showing him over the grounds of his favorite retreat at Babelsberg. The emperor noticed that the youth was embarrassed and seemingly preoccupied and by and by demanded the reason.

"Your majesty," said the boy, "in half an hour I am due at the barracks at Potsdam."

That was enough. In a few minutes the young soldier was in uniform, and the emperor took him post haste in his own carriage to the drill ground.—Youth's Companion.

Possibilities of the Language.

"And what has become of Jed Thomas?" asked the little old man with the queer whiskers.

"Jed Thomas," said the other, apparently a clergyman, "has joined the great majority."

"Phew! You don't say so! And Seth Blye, is he living?"

"Mr. Blye passed away about a year ago."

"So? But how about old Mrs. Stilkton?"

"Mrs. Stilkton has solved the great problem."

"Well, it beats all! How they do hang out! And all of 'em up to somethin' uncommon. But it is strange. Hasn't there been any deaths at all down in Seedville since I come away?"—Boston Transcript.

A Queer Way to Begin Housekeeping.

In a breach of promise case heard in which $1,000 was put as the legal value of the heart the lady had sustained a curious piece of evidence came out—viz, the gift of a kitten as a sign of making up a lovers' quarrel, and as "the first step toward furnishing the house." The faithless donor, however, married another lady, but surely he had given a most delicate hint of his intentions, for a cat is always a necessary element of the furnishing of an old maid's house.—London Lady's Pictorial.

A young gentleman who has just married a little, undersized beauty says she would have been taller, but she is made of such precious materials that nature could not afford it.

Russia has two vassal states in Asia, Bokhara and Khiva. Both are really governed by Russian residents.

FARM AND FIELD AND GARDEN

UNITING COLONIES OF BEES.

An Expert's Plan For Uniting Weak Colonies In the Fall.

It often happens that some of the colonies are too weak in numbers, and the remedy is to unite two or more colonies in one hive. There are many plans for uniting bees, but G. M. Doolittle, a successful New York apiarian, prefers the following for fall use. He says in The American Bee Journal:

In the first place, the queens in a part of the colonies are to be taken away and disposed of in some way, either by selling or destroying them. Having the queens disposed of, wait three days to a week, so the colonies may realize their queenlessness, for some cool, cloudy day, when it is a few degrees colder than the bees desire to fly in, when you will find the bees all clustered compactly, something the way they are in winter. When taking the queens away, take all the combs from the hive but three, unless the colony is too large, leaving only those which contain the most honey. The combs left are to be spread apart from three-fourths to an inch, setting them out two or three inches from the sides of the hive, so that the bees may all be clustered on these combs instead of hanging to the sides or any part of the hive. The hive which is to receive these bees and combs is to be also prepared beforehand by taking away all the combs but three or four, those left being the ones having the most honey in them, said combs being placed close to one side of the hive.

When the day arrives, light the smoker and put on your bee veil. Now go to the hive having the queen and uncover it, giving the bees a little smoke to keep them quiet, and leaving the hive open so that you can set the other frames right in without any hindrance. Next go to one of those you took the queen from, blowing smoke in at the entrance quite freely while uncovering the hive. Blow a few puffs of smoke around the combs and over them, when the smoker is to be set down and the front fingers placed between the first two frames near their ends, the large fingers between the second and last frames, while the third and little fingers are placed beyond the third frame. Now close up with the thumbs and all of the fingers, thus lifting the frames and cluster of bees all out of the hive at once, when they are to be carried to the open hive where they are to stay and set down in it all together close up to the frames of bees that are in this hive. Go back and get the smoker, and blow smoke enough on the bees to keep them down, when you can arrange the frames, division board and hive, as you like, without very many, if any, bees flying.

Should a few bees stick to the hive you took the frames out of, bring the hive to the one having the united colony in it, and brush them out on top of the frames, as they will be pretty well chilled by this time. In doing this you will have to smoke those in the united colony pretty well, or many will fly at you, for these partly chilled bees will throw their poison out on their stings so that the scent of it will anger the bees of that colony that are in the united hive. If you fixed all as it should be when taking the queen away and preparing for uniting and smoked the bees as told, there will be only now and then one that will require this last operation, as all will be snugly clustered on the combs. Close the hive as soon as you have things fixed to suit you, when everything is to be removed from the stand of the colony that was united with the other. Some bees will fly or hover over the old spot where home was, but not finding it will return to the united colony, having marked their new location enough on flying out to know where to go, seeing the old home is not found.

In the Cornfield.

All farmers agree that the time to cut corn is about when the grain is glazing and when the stalk is yet green, and that, too, before frost. For the most part ten hills square is about the general size for shocks. While all will endeavor to do as much work in a given time as is possible each one will employ different methods in so doing. A hundred hills make a very good shock, one that will stand and keep well, writes an Iowa Homestead correspondent, who tells that he once had an Ohio man cut up a lot of corn for him in such a manner that the shock rows stood 30 or 40 rows apart. They were so thick in the rows that they touched each other. On every two hills stood a shock, and it was carried in from 30 rows on each side. The object of doing this work in this way was to have the ground as clear as possible to put in winter wheat. He also cut up some 80 rows between shock rows which were 4 by 80. He said that it required but little more traveling to do the work in this way than did the old fashioned ten hill square method.

Linseed Oil Meal.

One drawback to many of the concentrated stock foods is their constipating effects, which renders it dangerous to feed them without ensilage or green pasture. Not so with linseed oil meal. One great value of this is that it may safely be fed with stalks, straw or other dry, coarse fodder, and not only supply the fat and muscle makers, but also aid in digestion. The summer pastures are oftentimes little better than "hay or roots" with the grass all dried up. Oilmeal is just the food to go with it.

"You may accept it as a fact of general application that unpruned tomato plants will outyield the pruned ones," says American Gardening. For early fruit it may be wise to prune in some cases.

KITCHEN AND HOUSE SLOPS.

Disposal by Barrel and Cart or House Drain and Cesspool.

One of the chief problems of the average village or suburban resident is the disposal of the ordinary kitchen and house slops. The primitive method is to simply throw them out and let them go where they may. The result is a damp, disease breeding spot located under the very noses of the family, to generate the germs of typhoid fever, malaria, flies and a host of the other ills of the suburban resident. In most cases nature does all it can to counteract the sins of mankind, and these "slop holes" are usually partially concealed and covered up with a growth of rank weeds, useless and unsightly except as they may absorb the disease germs or hide the mud and filthy debris of the slops. Such a condition of things is simply intolerable and should be forbidden by law.

The most common system of disposing of slops is by an ordinary tile drain running from the house sink to a sunken barrel or bottomless cistern of brick or stone—a cesspool. This system removes the filth from the surface and hides it from the sight and for a time at least from the smell. Instead of scattering the wastes to the four winds of heaven it concentrates it in a hole to ferment and rot. The result is the deadly sewer gas and intolerable stenches. The cesspool and drain are only tolerable when they are thoroughly drained and trapped and cleaned out at least twice a week.

The third and, according to a writer in American Gardening, the only feasible, healthy and convenient method of disposing of house sewerage where there are no village water and sewerage systems is to lead a pipe directly from the sink to a barrel, the barrel removed by a cart as often as may be necessary and its contents dumped about the grape vines, fruit trees or in times of drought upon the vegetable or flower garden. We will assume of course that garbage is burned or fed to the chickens, and that the modern earth closet is used in the house. It is really astonishing how easily the slops of an ordinary family may be removed by the barrel and cart and how completely they are dispersed by dumping them on the surface of the soil. It is probable that the slops treated in this way are worth, for fertilizing purposes, all the trouble of disposing of them.

A Trial of Spraying Machines.

In the field trial of spraying machines under the direction of the Cornell station, two classes of horsepower machines were entered—gravity machines, or those that simply dripped out the water by its own weight, and those that carried a pump to force the water out. All the gravity machines failed to throw out the bordeaux mixture. They quickly clogged and became useless. While these machines will handle paris green in water fairly well, they are not serviceable with bordeaux mixture, for the lime will surely clog them unless some force is employed to push the mixture out. The machines with pump attachment did better. The most effective sprayer was a homemade affair thus described by Rural New Yorker:

Last among the mounted sprayers came a rude, wild woodsy affair which contrasted strongly with its painted and polished namesake. It consisted of the frame and wheels of an old grain drill, shortened to fit three feet potato rows. On it were nailed some rough boards. In these was placed a kerosene barrel with a force pump and hose. To the latter was attached with proper couplings a piece of gas pipe, resting on the rear of the machine, nine feet in length and fitted with four Vermorel nozzles. The thills were stout hickory poles, lashed on with wire. The operator went down the rows driving the one horse, pumping and occasionally stirring the mixture with a paddle. All the other machines had stopped for adjustment, or because they could not get on with the spraying. Why would not this rude affair? But on went the "one horse shay," where one part was as perfect as another, without a stop, save at the ends of the rows and covering 24 rows with the mixture.

The Knapsack sprayers, with pumps, did good work, and so did the powder guns. The success of this homemade sprayer ought to show farmers how a little display of mechanical skill may save money for them.

Wheat Drills and Seeders.

On the northwestern prairie soils shoe drills are now more used than hoe drills, according to Professor W. M. Hays of the Minnesota station. In some a press wheel follows the shoe. In others a chain covers the seed well. The best form, explains American Agriculturist, has a heel so shaped as to make a V shaped furrow, because the soft mud will not then clog the tube. For dry lands the press shoe drill does best, while the chain shoe drills are most suitable for moist, heavy lands. The hoe drills work best among cornstalks or trashy land. Broadcast seeders are still much used for early spring seeding, especially on moist soil which is friable after puddling and drying. On clay soils and in dry climates the drill is the best seeder for wheat.

Points In Celery Culture.

It is well known that the celery plant delights in a rich and moist soil, and those who have the opportunity to use liquid manure in the cultivation of this plant have a great advantage over others. In addition to this, some cultivators who grow the celery for market are introducing water artificially, and find it to be a profitable practice. In this connection Meehan's Monthly cites a grower in Allegheny City, Pa., who has a supply pipe from one of the city water mains so arranged that at the end where the flow commences guano or some other artificial fertilizer can be placed in the water pipes. He can get double the crop from the same ground as by the ordinary methods, and stalks that bring a much higher price in market.

FALL PLOWING.

Its Advantages and Disadvantages Compared by a Successful Illinois Farmer.

Many farmers, especially in sections where drought prevails, are questioning the advisability of fall plowing. Here is what as good authority as successful John M. Stahl of Illinois has to say on the subject in a letter to Country Gentleman:

Whether it will pay to fall plow depends upon circumstances. If a man's farming is largely devoted to spring crops it may be advisable for him to fall plow when it would not be advisable otherwise. The man who grows much fall wheat and has a considerable area in grass will not find one advantage in fall plowing that the man will whose land is largely put in oats, corn and potatoes. The former will find his fall work fully as pressing as his spring work. He will have as much time in the spring as in the fall to plow the ground for spring crops. But not so with the man who sows but little wheat and puts much of his land in oats, corn and potatoes. His work will certainly drive him in the spring. He will find more time in the fall to do a part of the plowing for spring crops than he will find in the spring to do it all.

Second, the character of the soil and the condition of the ground should be taken into consideration. One objection to fall plowing is that sometimes the ground is "run together" and compacted until spring, and its condition is not much better than if it had not been plowed. Now, some soils are much more disposed than are others to "run together" and solidify. The winter that will make some fields almost as solid as if they had not been plowed in the fall will only mellow the lumps of other fields. Some soils need the freezing action of the frost and the beating action of the rain. If soil is of this character the chances are in favor of fall plowing being advantageous, while if soil is of the character that is inclined to fuse and harden it may not be advantageous to fall plow. Again, a sod is more apt to be retentive and refractory than stubble ground or ground that has been stirred during the summer. The frosts and snows and rains of winter will probably be valuable aids in converting a tough sod into a mellow seed bed, if plowed in the fall, whereas a stubble or cornstalk field, if fall plowed, may have to be plowed again in the spring.

In passing let me say that the moldboard of the plow for plowing sod in the spring should be long and of gentle curvature; then it will turn the furrow slice exactly upside down, and without break, and one may make a mellow seed bed without pulling up on the surface pieces of turf to grow. But the plow for fall plowing of sod should have a more sharply curved moldboard, that the furrow slice may be broken up and some pieces be stood on end. Then the frost will have a good chance at the tough sod during the winter.

It should not be ignored that a very decided advantage of fall plowing is the destruction of insects and larvæ. I believe that the practice of observant farmers has shown them that fall plowed ground is freer from noxious insects and worms, and also from weeds. And it may be said in general that soils are benefited by the action of frost, and fall plowing, which produces conditions that magnify the frost's action, is therefore beneficial. There is one part of the farm that I have found it invariably advantageous to fall plow—the garden and the truck patch. Clean them and plow them and manure them in the fall.

The Electric Weed Killer.

Advantage has been taken of the electric current to destroy weeds that grow by railroad tracks. A mild current of electricity acts as a stimulant to such plants, but a current strong enough to disintegrate the tissues will kill them. To accomplish this in a large way a car is provided with an engine, an alternating dynamo and an induction coil. One terminal of this induction coil is connected to the earth through the car trucks. A well insulated cable leads from the other terminal to a metallic strip behind the car, which stretches across the track a short distance above the ground and is provided with many fine wires pendent from it, like the teeth of a rake. Through these teeth the electric discharge takes place, and any weed touched receives a deadly current through it. As the car is pulled along the track every weed is at once killed, and with such an apparatus many miles of railway may be quickly and cheaply freed from weeds.

A writer in The Cosmopolitan, who described the foregoing, says that a similar plan is feasible for riddling cultivated fields from such troublesome pests as thistles, daisies, chicory or any other whose stems at any time reach above the grass around them. A two wheeled vehicle like a horse rake, carrying a suitable secondary battery, a mechanical current alternator and a proper induction coil, could be driven across a field and kill every plant its teeth should touch.

On the Country Road.

The third annual state irrigation convention is hereby called to meet at Garden City, Kan., Oct. 1 and 2, 1895.

Subsoil plows have of late been coming to the front, for it has been demonstrated that the loosening of the subsoil is one of the means within the reach of the western farmer to counteract the ill effects of long continued drought.

The day of corn cutting by hand is about over for those who grow it in any considerable quantity.

At the Michigan Agricultural college an agricultural reading club was formed not long ago.

A writer in Home and Farm gives this advice: Save all your straw, for it has a great feed value, and a horse or cow can be wintered in good condition with straw only for the rough feed, if the grain food is bran and oilmeal instead of corn, and often these can be had as cheap as corn and sometimes for less money.

FASHIONS OF TODAY.

THEIR RESEMBLANCE TO THOSE OF THE TIME OF LOUIS XVI.

A Model Taken From an Old Picture—The New Woman to Wear Whatever Is Most Becoming—A Pretty Model Costume For Home—Collars and Cuffs.

(Special Correspondence.)

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—It would puzzle poor old Louis XVI if he could appear once more to know just exactly wherein the fashion makers of today find reason to name the present or rather coming styles after him and his time. I have been at some pains to find illustrations of the modes in vogue in his time, and I find it very difficult to say just where our new gowns and coats resemble them. It is in having long, stiff stomachers, with turret points and slashes cut in the lower por-

MODELS FOR WINTER STYLES.

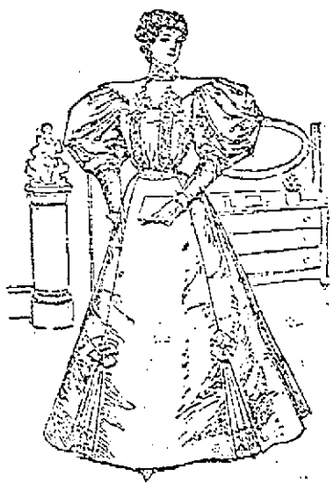
tions of the waists for one thing; in the wide that collar reaching far out over the shoulders and puffed sleeves for another. It is in the stiff upturned cuff edged with handsome lace, and it also consists in two distinct styles of sleeves.

One of the styles is a loose, deep bishop form, ending in a close band, wide or narrow, with the white cuff. The other loose sleeve is gathered into a band and has a very voluminous frill of deep lace falling downward. The other is a sleeve much narrower, tapering down like the leg o' mutton. This is sometimes plain and sometimes consists of a series of small puffs separated from each other by shirring or bands of lace. In all cases these puffs stand out sharply in the centers, the upper one being a little smaller than the next below. To this also belongs the white flaring cuff edged with vandyke lace. There are caps wide and narrow, stiff or loose, and in a few instances there are open hanging sleeves of velvet or some other material embroidered heavily.

There is one model where the waist is of chestnut peau de soie, and it is laid in flat folds down each side from the back of the neck to the waist line, leaving a wide space. This is filled in by means of a white lace stomacher over pale blue silk. This leaves the front open in a sort of pompadour shape. The sleeves are loose bishops with a very full ruffle of white lace, with loops and dishrail ends of ribbon at intervals.

Another model was really taken from an old picture. The waist was in a basque form, with black velvet ribbon edging the notched parts. It was slashed all around. The stomacher was laced across with narrow black velvet ribbon. The basque was of heavy corded faille in a true sky blue. There were set rosettes across the waist and at the top. It was cut medium low and had a deep bertha collar of white satin edged with lace. The bishop sleeves were of pale blue and white brocade, like the stiff, flaring skirt, with deep cuffs of white satin. The matter of hairdressing will have something to do with the success of this costume. Looped up curls fastened in the back to a loose knot, with a few little cowlicks across the forehead, is the proper style. Still the wearer may study her own face and adopt something as near like this as possible.

The third was just a little more pronounced. The gown itself was of puce colored satin duchess, the skirt very full and gathered all the way around, though the five front breadths were all gored. There was no trimming on it. The basque had a long pointed front and was shorter all the rest of the way around, and there was a deep and rich embroidery of colored silks and gold thread. The whole front was covered with this and the caps to the sleeves as well as the black velvet hanging sleeves. The cuffs were of white silk. The fraise or collar will probably be modified for popular taste, but the model calls for that. Sugar loaf hats may be worn, but it is more than probable that the owner of this costume will prefer one of the quaint picture hats to wear with this. Little will it matter to the woman whether it belongs to the same reign as does the style of gown



A GOWN OF TODAY.

—not the woman who is coming, but who has landed bag and baggage. She will wear the hat in which she thinks she looks best.

It is a little difficult, too, to reconcile the advanced styles of this year of our Lord and the old time days, but they will in some way be fitted to each other, and we shall lift our hands and say, "How sweet!"

It is well for us that we can have a few gowns whose origins are not altogether lost in the musty records of the past. We can have one like a pretty and seasonable model costume for home. This was made of rich ultramarine blue mohair sicilienne, lustrous as any silk and fully as pretty. There were seven gores and one straight breadth in the back. In front there were two insets of silk of the same color in fan shape, edged with muslin embroidery. The corsage was extremely neat and tasteful with its piped plaits and white insets and its pretty bows and fancy buttons. The tiny white cuffs and collar made it dainty besides.

OLIVE HARPER.